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### Peace.

BY J. VANCE CHENEY.

The king encumbered of his crown,
In cot content, can lay it down;
The bird far faring from her nest,
Some kindly spray may rock to rest.

The lark led on through upper air,
At eve forgets his journey there;
And th' eagle's eyes on glories far,
Ere long recede from sun and star.

The leaves which people lofty trees;
The snow—shed foam of th' over seas;
The rain that rings along the sky,—
Together meet and lowly lie.

Thou too, O Soul, striving to soar
Each flight beyond the flight before,
Shalt, past the vexed years that yearn,
To humbler haunts of Peace return.

—*Scribner.*

### Between the Lines.

Sing the song of the singer, merrily ring the rhymes,
Light is the lay they tell us, light as its echoed chimes;
Sing the song of the singer, mocking a doubt and fear,
Catch the joy of its measdy, let its daring beauty cheer;
Well that the mellow music may bear no hidden signs
Of the broken heart of the poet, written between the lines.

Watch the part of the player, bravely and deftly done,
See the difficult height attained, the loud applauses won;
Weep with his passionate sorrow, thrill to his passionate bliss,
Blending your joyous laughter with that happy laugh of his;
Well that his marvelous acting dazzles, wins, refines;
Who thinks of the desperate effort, written between the lines?

See the work of the painter, in coloring rare and rich,
Give it its well-won homage, choose it the choicest niche;
Hang it where it may render, as an artist's best can do
Companionship in its beauty, delicate, pure and true!
Well that its silent loveliness softness and thought combines;
None read the bitter baffling strife, written between the lines.

Watch the path of the prosperous, sunny and smooth and bright,
Health and wealth to give it its full of sweetness and of light;
See how the easy future is planned for the careless feet,
Given each slight desire, flattered each vague conceit,
Well that the outward surface gladness and peace enshrines;
Who knows the tale of the skeleton, written between the lines?

If the singer dies in solitude, his songs sigh on as sweetly;
If the statesman has a hearth disgraced, does he face the world less metely?
So the artist's touch is fine and sure, who heeds the hand that guides it?
Does the player feel a fading life? his miming, masking hide it.
Cypress, and rose, and laurel. Fate's reckless hand entwines;
Life reads the printed story—Death writes between the lines.

—*All the Year Round.*

## BAKED BEANS.

"Baked beans be good enough for any one, Melindy. When your father came courtin' me he set a store by Hannah's baked beans, and allers thought if them hadn't been so nice, I might never have been Mrs. Tibbs after all;" and Mrs. Tibbs smiled a broad smile at her little joke, which quite swept from her face the previous look of vexation.

Not so with her daughter Melinda, who was paring apples with a very downcast face, as she answered gloomily:

"That was thirty years ago, ma, and times have changed, and Mr. Fairweather isn't coming courtin'. But I do think it's too bad to give him nothing but baked beans when he comes here, when you know how Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Johnson will lay themselves out."

Mrs Tibbs cut off a large slice of pork, letting her knife come with decision upon the hard-wood table.

"If he's going to preach to us, Melindy, I don't want a sermon of soups and fancy cracker. But a good plate of baked beans will make the kind o' sermon for me."

Mr. Fairweather, the young candidate for the Meriton pulpit, was to spend the approaching Sabbath at Deacon Tibbs's. As Mrs. Tibbs and Melinda were discussing his next breakfast, he was seated in the cars with his Greek Testament in his hand, but not evidently in his thoughts. He was thinking of Meriton, and contrasting it with the home he was just leaving. The question in his mind was, whether he was fitted to take charge of a strong, powerful, but dull church. Evidently the people needed waking up. Could he successfully do it.

Judging by appearances, most decidedly no! For Mr. Fairweather, though quite tall, was slight, with light hair, grayish-blue eyes and a complexion to which any sudden emotion brought a change of color. As you looked at him more closely, you saw the thin lips close firmly together, and the eyes regarded you steadily and squarely—but not forcibly enough for Meriton, would undoubtedly be your decision, as it was mine when I first met him.

Mr. Fairweather had not gone far in his thoughts, when the cars drew up at the station. He was met, shaken most heartily by the hand, helped into a carriage, and, before fairly aroused from his reverie, was drawn easily along over a jolting road by a strong, young, bay horse, who carried himself with a sturdy, ringing gait, which suggested any amount of unused power, and, though apparently slow enough, passed over a mile in a very short time. The horse was the first thing that really attracted the minister's attention. It seemed to him very much like the people of Meriton, for both horse and people had considerable in them, but both needed further bringing out. So he broke in upon the ordinary commonplaces, which were being exchanged, by saying:

"That is a very powerful horse of yours, Deacon Tibbs."

"Yes, sir," said the deacon, well pleased. "He is, I might say, pretty powerful for one of his breed. He's young yet, only four years, but a pretty average good colt he is."

"I am wanting a good horse," added Mr. Fairweather, "but this one, I suppose, is not for sale."

"Well, sir, he isn't; but to be frank with you, sir, I wouldn't sell him to you anyway. You haven't the strength to have him at the other end of the lines, for all he seems to go along so easy-like."

"I can see his easiness comes from his strength," answered Mr. Fairweather, "and I have seen so many horses and people, too, who seem to be going to the limit of their ability that the sight is refreshing to me."

"I am glad you like the colt," responded the deacon, doubtfully. "But don't it show a trifle of familiarity with things of which a minister don't study much?"

Mr. Fairweather glanced up quickly. "It seems to me, Deacon Tibbs, that a minister has a right as well as others to enjoy all the beautiful creatures with which his good master has filled the world."

"Yes, certainly," replied Deacon Gibbs; "I only spoke of it because our last minister used to ride considerable, rather more than was befitting a minister, our Meriton folks thought."

Mr. Fairweather had no answer ready to his remark, which had brought him back to his first question. Was he fitted to be a spiritual adviser to the Meriton people? On the very first subject mentioned, he had differed from one of the deacons—and that to him an important subject, for he owed his health in no small measure to his saddle exercise.

The steady, swinging trot quickened perceptibly as a large, white house appeared in sight, until the colt came to a stand-still in front of the wistaria-covered door. Deacon Tibbs sprang out, offered his hand to Mr. Fairweather, and then, catching sight of a light-blue dress, he called out:

"Here, Melindy, come here and take care of the parson, while I unhitch Paul. Any darter, Mr. Fairweather."

At the same time that Mr. Fairweather is shaking the small red hand in his thin white one, I will introduce Miss Melinda Tibbs to my readers.

She is a fair specimen of a smart New England girl. She has not naturally a large frame, but as she has never been pinched or stunted, she has grown to a full size. Her face is plump without being fat, her cheeks rosy, and her eyes bright and full of mischief. She seems a personification of good nature, as the young minister thought her, though had he peeped into the kitchen window that morning, as she sat by the little cherry table paring apples, he would have known that even her brightness was eclipsed by clouds. There seemed to me just one quality lacking in her, and that not unimportant—depth. Her rosy lips were lightly pressed together, her brown eyes roved carelessly from thing to thing; she roamed from one subject to another, never stopping to think on any one of them. Evidently, if Miss Melinda had any strength of mind or character, she, as well as others, had yet to find it out.

It was a very quiet evening the young minister spent, and feeling tired and embarrassed he went early to bed, to gain what rest he could for the next day's duties. After he had closed his door he was attracted by Melinda's voice, and unwillingly he was made a confidant in what seemed then to be her greatest trial.

"It's too bad, pa, but ma wouldn't get anything but baked beans and johnny-cake for breakfast, and I don't suppose Mr. Fairweather ever heard of baked beans before."

Mrs. Tibb's voice chimed in: "It's time he did, then, Melinda; but I agree with you, I don't b'lieve he ever did hear of 'em before; most like he's been brought up on cake and custard."

"Well, I don't know, Jenny," said Deacon Tibbs, "about the cake and custard, but it's nothing agen him if he is not o'er strong."

"He isn't strong," broke in Melinda. "I could beat him easy in a good race, and that's just the reason why I say he shouldn't be made to eat baked beans."

"Just the reason why he should, Melinda," rejoined Mrs. Tibbs.

"Well, that's kind," soliloquized Mr. Fairweather. "I'm glad to know what I'm going to have for breakfast, and as I have heard of baked beans, I'll do my best to prepare for them."

But that proved hard work, for if there was one article of diet he detested more than another, it was baked beans. And the amount he ate of this New England dish was evidently to be the standard by which his abilities as a man and a preacher were to be judged.

Mr. Fairweather awoke in the morning with a weight of scarcely defined trouble upon him, which for a moment he could not assign to any event past or to come. But when his breakfast, consisting entirely of baked beans, flashed into his head—metaphorically speaking—he laughed and said to himself:

"The johnny-cake will be a comfort—that's one good thing."

As he entered the dining-room, he glanced toward the large black pot in front of Deacon Tibbs, but could not see anything beyond a generous slice of pork nicely browned. The beans were evidently baked by a good cook, a little moist to suit my taste, I should judge from Mr. Fairweather's description, but not beyond the point to which many good housekeepers aim to bring them.

The young minister did his best, but he found his second piece of johnny-cake—for he took a mouthful of this with every mouthful of beans—rapidly disappearing, while the generous supply of beans on his plate was not perceptibly diminished. The worst of it was that Mrs. Tibbs' eyes were from time to time cast scrutinizingly on his plate. Twice he helped himself again to vinegar and pepper, but after all he felt that, in the eyes of the deacon's worthy wife, he had made a failure. For, when he rose from the table, there were some beans left on his plate.

It was more than he could ask that a good sermon should atone for his two misfortunes; of course the Tibbs family would decide that a minister who couldn't eat baked beans, and knew a good horse when he saw him, must be a dandyfied jockey, and not at all the minister for Meriton.

How he got through the rest of the day he could not tell. He tried to preach his best, but at night he lay down with the feeling that some way or other the whole day had been a failure.

It was a surprise to him when he received a unanimous call to the Central church at Meriton. But after he had thoroughly looked at all sides of the questions, he decided that he might be better fitted for that place than any other. So he accepted the call, was installed, and, firstly, having no wife to help occupy the parsonage; secondly, there being no parsonage, he came to board at my house.

After having been in our family a short time, as we ate on the piazza one evening, he said to me, rather abruptly:

"Johnson, I wish, if it wouldn't trouble your wife too much, you would once and a while give me baked beans."

"No trouble," I answered, "for we always have them every week. Are you fond of them?"

"No," said he, mournfully, I can't eat them, Johnson, but I mean to learn how to." And then the whole story of his breakfast at Deacon Tibbs' came out.

"Please don't think me so foolish," said our minister, "as to imagine that I must eat just what my people dictate, and like all their favorite dishes. I don't feel that way at all, but these baked beans seem an indispensable dish in Meriton households, and Mrs. Tibbs is not the only one who would attribute to daintiness what is really due to taste."

"And how about the race with Miss Melinda?" I asked laughing.

Mr. Fairweather shook his head. "I'll learn to eat the beans first, Johnson, and then who knows what I may be able to do."

"Even to driving the colt?"

"Don't speak of the colt, Johnson. It makes me feel insulted some way to see that beautiful animal a common farm drudge. And, yet," he added, thoughtfully, "I don't know but good, honest work is more honorable than the kind of employment I put my horse to."

"Good, honest work might do, but Deacon Tibbs doesn't know how to treat a horse like that."

"That's just the mystery of it, Johnson, how ever a horse which had been trained by him has come out as good in disposition as that."

"That is easily accounted for, as the deacon had but little to do with his early education. But he is rapidly spoiling him. Some morning he will wake up to lock the stable door after his steed is stolen."

Our new minister, I soon discovered by the way he handled his own fleet little saddle horse, was by no means unskillful in horsemanship.

The more intimately I became acquainted with him, the more qualities I discovered in him which others did not seem to dream of.

At the end of the first year of Mr. Fairweather's pastorate, his people had very gradually undergone a great change. There was a little of their unused strength put into use; many societies were started which were destined to prove of great good; and yet so quietly had all the work been done, that each particular enterprise was attributed to some particular person, and the minister obtained very little credit for it.

To Mr. Fairweather's satisfaction, he had learned so far to partake of Meriton's favorite dish, that very Sunday morning he ate his pateful of beans.

To celebrate the anniversary of his coming to Meriton, Deacon Tibbs called over in the afternoon, with Paul harnessed into the carryall. Mrs. Tibbs and Melinda were on the back seat. The deacon held the reins, with a broad smile on his genial face, and pointed to the seat beside him with a warm invitation to the minister to occupy it during a ride into the country.

It was the first time he had ridden after Paul since he came up that Saturday night from the station. Deacon Tibbs usually drove the old horse Pansy, and always seemed a little reluctant to have the minister see too many of the colt's fine qualities. They had not driven far before Fairweather saw there had been a great change in Paul; there was the same easiness of gate, but mingled with it a slight reluctance, an occasional quick start and toss of the head, which seemed to come from nervousness. He felt that in some way his spirit had been stamped down, though by no means unsubdued, and he had been fretted and his will so constantly crossed, so teased, that his amiable disposition seemed entirely gone.

"I can't imagine," said the deacon, "what on earth's the matter with Paul; he has hardly paid the time I've spent on him, for he's getting kind o'cross and restive, and's as set as set can be."

He had scarcely finished the words before Paul reared and came to a dead stop. The deacon chirruped. The horse laid his ears back close to his head, planted his feet firmly, and seemed to stiffen into stone. Deacon Tibbs seized the whip and laid it squarely and fairly on his back. For a second he trembled, and then gave one dash forward and broke into a fearful run.

For the first time the deacon realized Paul's wonderful strength. The power which had so long lain untried came into full play. The ground was passed over with a rapidity incredible, even for a runaway. Deacon Tibb's face grew white; the pulling and jerking into which he put his whole strength had not the slightest effect on the horse His mouth seemed of the same material as the bit.

There was one hope—a high railway just before them, and surely the horse would draw up and become manageable then!

But with a lightness and ease scarcely credible, he carried them up the hill.

It seemed certain death there. For at the foot of the hill the bridge was up for repairs, and the not over-stout rope stretched across the road would surely break like thread before his fury.

Mr. Fairweather, as they neared the top of the hill, took the reins from the Deacon's fingers, and spoke as quietly as possible to the exerted horse. But his voice and his quiet, steady pull seemed to have no effect on Paul. He dashed down the hill at a rapid rate. No, not quite! He was certainly slackening a little. Again, Mr. Fairweather spoke in tones of authority, but calmly—he pulled harder on the reins.

Paul drew up; before he quite reached the rope he came to a dead stop.

Fairweather sprang from the carriage and went to his head. He was almost startled at the calmness he met in the horse's eye, but there was a look of deliberate anger, which gradually wore away as he caressed him.

The carriage did not prove to be broken at all, but Deacon Tibbs, as well as his wife and daughter, decidely refused to ride home, and, as walking seemed to be out of the question for Mrs. Tibbs—who knows what Miss Melinda might have done?—it was deemed best that Fairweather should ride back on Paul, and drive my horse and carriage out for the three.

He knotted the harness into stirrups, sprang on his back and turned toward the town. Paul had by no means lost his nervous defiance, but this gradually wore away. Fairweather's firm tones seemed much more, or rather pleasantly less effective than the deacon's whip. And while I was helping him to hitch up Bess, he indulged in no stinted praise of the animal he had always so highly admired.

The accident ended agreeably after all.

Mrs. Tibbs refused to take a back seat on the homeward route, for she wanted to be, so she said, where she could jump "in case the critter run." And so the minister and Melinda were seat-mates on the homeward journey. She had but little to say, but her sweet young face gazed from the carriage window with a really thoughtful look.

Mr. Fairweather watched her with curiosity. "I do believe the girl's thinkin'," he said to himself. "There's something to her after all."

Although my acquaintance with our new minister dated only a year back, we had been thrown so intimately together that I had already found in him my most valued friend. It was long after this ride that I began to see that the interest awakened some time before in Melinda Tibbs was gradually deepening. One night I jokingly said to him:

"Oh, by the way, Fairweather, it seems to me it is about time for you to settle down in a home of your own."

"It will be a long time before then, Johnson."

"Need it be?" I answered. "Couldn't you persuade Miss Melinda—"

Fairweather's face flushed. "I don't know what you are thinking about, Johnson. I do feel that Melinda—I can't express it to you, and I see you know how it is. The first time I saw her I wished she could be placed in circumstances to bring out what there was in her—"

"Like Paul," I suggested.

"If, indeed, she really had any depth of character. Since then she has occasionally given me some glimpses which encouraged me to think that a wider sphere and larger knowledge—in short, development in every direction—would make of her as noble a woman as ever lived."

Fairweather arose abrubtly and walked to the window, mechanically crossed back and forth from one end of the room to the other for some time, and then threw himself in a chair by my side.

"What can I do about it, Johnson?"

"I don't know, Reuben," I answered, "unless you take her in hand as you have Paul."

For, after the runaway, he had hired Paul for a year, sent his saddle-horse back to his father, and henceforth devoted an hour, sometimes more, every day to his new favorite's education. It was a long time before Paul showed any sign of abandoning his suspicious ways and spunkiness. But gradually he found he could trust his new master; day by day he became more willing to do what was asked of him, till there sprung up a perfect confidence between horse and rider. After this Paul never failed him; no matter how hard the task Fairweather required of him, there was never the least sign of reluctance. But still it was all in vain he offered the deacon a high price for his horse. He would not sell him.

I gave my advice most honestly, for I believed that he could mold a character like Melinda's into something true and noble. But he was wiser than I, and I am not sure but Deacon Tibbs and his wife were wiser than either of us, for Mrs. Johnson came home from the next ladies' sewing-circle with a piece of news. Melinda Tibbs was going to spend a year with a cousin of her father in New York City.

As I have no means of following Melinda in her city life, there is but little to write. In Meriton, things were all prosperous—a new element seemed to have entered into the people, and a new strength put forth. The question was certainly decided, for all agreed that no fitter minister for the Meriton church, than Reuben Fairweather, could have been found.

I could see he awaited Melinda's coming with no little interest and no little fear. And when she came, she came very much changed from the girl who left Meriton. In the first place, my wife said she had gained "style"—that was very good, but by no means everything. I could see many ways she was toned down, quieted and rendered more pleasing in society. And, secondly, she had gained a more important thing, intellectual culture; her head was full of ideas and thoughts, and on any subject she could converse with ease. And, thirdly, she came home accomplished—her natural taste for music had been encouraged, till she became a musician capable of giving much pleasure to others, while her water-color sketches were by no means devoid of merit.

And yet Fairweather was disappointed. There was still wanting that depth of character, of which all her sweetness and accomplishments could not supply their place; wanting, did I write? It were better to say, this was still unrevealed; for a character as beautiful as rare was hidden under this vivacity, which was still to be brought into strong light.

Three years from the time my story opened the church bells of Meriton rang out merrily one Thursday morning. There was to be a wedding in the church. In the groom you will easily recognize Fairweather, for he has changed but little; but you would have to look many times before you became quite sure that the bride is really Miss Melinda Tibbs. You surely have not forgotten her smile, and if the brown eyes have grown full of meaning, and the rounded lips beautiful by a more thoughtful expression, she is still—but not long to be—Melinda Tibbs.

As Mr. and Mrs. Fairweather leave the church, they drive up in an old carryall to Deacon Tibbs's, where the wedding-dinner is awaiting. In the most conspicuous place on the table is a large pot of baked beans, of which both groom and bride partake with evident enjoyment.

And Mr. Fairweather, amid considerable laughter, tells the story of how he learned to eat baked beans, while Mrs. Tibbs adds most heartily:

"If you hev changed, Reuben, and I believe you hev since then, you may be sure 'tis all owing to the baked beans you've ate every week. For I allers will stick to it that a man who don't eat beans, isn't just the man for rale hard work."

"Then I am ready for any thing now," answered Reuben, pleasantly, "judging by the quantity I have eaten of your beans."

After dinner was over, and all the good-byes said, as the minister and his wife stepped into the carriage, Deacon Tibbs put a note into his hand. It read:

DEAR SON REUBEN: I found out some time since that you had considerable grit in you, or I shouldn't have trusted Melindy to you. You like that colt, Paul, and if you'd like, you may have him. I never could do anything with him, and that you may live long and enjoy him, and be blessed abundantly—both you and your wife—is the most sincere and earnest wish of your obedient servant. SAMUEL TIBBS.

### Words of Wisdom.

Outward manifestations of what we term feeling, like most of the good things of life, base their value upon rarity.

Men speak of the fair as things went with them there.

Sit in your place, and none can make you rise.

The more haste a man makes to unravel a skein of thread the more he entangles it.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

It is the vice of the unlearned to suppose that the knowledge of books is of no account, and the vice of scholars to think there is no other knowledge worth having.

When the idea of pleasure strikes your imagination, make a just computation between the duration of the pleasure and that of the repentance that is likely to follow.

Affection, like spring flowers, breaks through the most frozen ground at last; and the heart which seeks but for another heart to make it happy will never seek in vain.

The poor are only those who feel poor, and poverty consists in feeling poor. The rich, as we reckon them, and among them the very rich, in a true search would be found very indigent and ragged.

The noblest part of a friend is an honest boldness in the notifying of errors. He that tells me of my fault, aiming at my good, I must think him wise and faithful—wise in spying that which I see not, faithful in plain admonishment not tainted with flattery.

### Sleep North and South.

A learned German says: "In sleep any position except north and south is disagreeable, but from east to west almost intolerable, at least in our hemisphere it is otherwise. The cause of this phenomenon can obviously be found only in that great magnet which is formed by the earth with its atmosphere—that is, terrestrial magnetism. The terrestrial magnetism exerts on certain persons, both hearty and otherwise, who are sensitive, a peculiar influence wonderful enough to disturb their rest, and in the case of diseased persons disturbing the circulation, the nervous functions and the equilibrium of the mental powers. There are persons whom I know, the head of whose bed is to the North, and who, in order to wake early, will reverse their usual position in bed, but without knowing the reason why, beyond 'that they could always wake earlier,' the sleep being more broken. I have had it related to me that, at a military hospital in Russia, there was some sick patients of highly sensitive natures, and who were rapidly recovering. When necessity compelled them to be removed to another wing of the building they did not get on so well; in fact, prostration seemed to be setting in; and it was found advisable to get them back to their former wards as quickly as possible, where the heads of the beds were to the north. I have heard of horses going blind through changing their position from north to south to that of west to east."

### THE MACKEREL FISHERY.

**How Mackerel are Caught and Prepared for the Market—Mackerel Catchers and Their Wages.**

What the cod is abroad, mackerel is in the country for which it is fished—an universally popular dish. It is always in season; salted or fresh, mackerel occupies the place on the American breakfast-table that cod does in the tropics.

The mackerel season begins in March and endures until November, steadily increasing all the time. The first cargoes landed are invariably of poor quality, although of good size; but as the season advances the fish improve. The quality suitable for packing comes in about the middle of July.

The early mackerel are fished for as far south as Cape Henry, and from thirty to fifty miles off shore. From May to July they are found along the coast from Cape May to Gay Head. Thence they progress steadily northward until from August to November the Canadian fishery assumes its hugest proportions.

Mackerel, like cod, are baited with a mixture of salted clams and small fish, ground fine. This bait is thrown overboard, and sinking to the depth at which the fish lie, lures them to snapping indiscriminately at bait and bare hooks. So ravenously do the fish bite, that a single fisherman often fills a barrel in less than half an hour. Each fisherman uses two lines at once.

In 1873 the seine was first brought into use in the mackerel capture, and the line fishery, as a specialty, is now rapidly dying out. The seines are vast nets, 175 fathoms long and 24 fathoms deep in the middle, gradually diminishing to half that size at the ends. The upper edge is floated by buoys. Along the lower edge a purse line is rove through iron rings, which also serve to sink the net. The seine is cast from a large barge, the ground having been previously baited as for line fishing.

Two boats accompany the seine barge, and as the net is cast they carry the purse and cork lines to the right and left until the extreme limit of the long ropes is reached. Then a slight sweep is made, and the lines gradually drawn until the net is, in fishing parlance, "pursed up" with the fish inclosed in its meshes. The schooner now runs down to the scene of the cast, and the fish are dipped aboard.

The process of seining in good weather is perfectly easy, but high winds and uneasy seas render it impracticable, and then the time is eked out with line fishing. Seining is often subject to failure, too; the fish frequently diving under the net, or taking fright and backing out before they are inclosed. From 200 to 300 barrels of fish are as many as can be well handled in a single cast, and the fishermen, therefore, rarely attack the largest shoals.

Mackerel go in large shoals, but scatter sometimes over miles of ocean. In consequence of this the mackerel schooners usually sail in fleets, baiting a large area, and prosecuting their labors with military precision. Long practice lends the various vessels of a fleet a unity of action as perfect as if their movements were directed by a commodore. As all are of about the same size and rigged alike, the effect of such a commercial navy can be imagined as a picturesque one.

The preparation of mackerel for market, which takes place after every day's fishing, is in some respects very similar to that of the cod. They are dressed by splitting them down the back, taking out the "gibs" or entrails, and letting the blood soak out of them by immersion in clear salt water for several hours. Then they are taken out, laid singly in barrels, and a handful of salt is sprinkled over each. After settling, some of the pickle is drained off, and the barrel is filled and headed up.

Two hundred and fifty-one thousand barrels of salted mackerel were inspected in the United States in 1875, and 32,000 cans of the fish preserved. The Canadian fisheries, for the same year, yielded 151,460 barrels.

From fifteen to twenty men constitute the crew of a mackerel schooner. Like those on the cod-fishermen, they are employed on what is known as the "half-line lay." They receive no stated wages, but draw half the value of the entire catch for themselves, out of which they pay the wages of the cook, half the bait bill, and the same share of the packing. In a good season they realize a profit of 40 per cent. The average earnings of a mackerel fisherman are $300 a season.

The other half of the catch goes to the owners of the schooner, who pay their share of the expenses, and a percentage to the captain.

### A Wizard's Portfolio.

It is an axiom in natural philosophy that the contents of any given receptacle must be smaller than the receptacle. No juggler ever seemed to defy this physical law more amazingly than Robert Houdin. His "fantastic portfolio" has never been surpassed, though its principles are well known now to every moutebank. Houdin's quickness of hand was so wonderful, his flow of small talk so unceasing, that he could force your attention in any direction he chose, and in this way make you look at one thing although you had made up your mind that, this time, you would certainly keep your eyes fixed on another. He came upon his little stage carrying under his arm what seemed to be the usual large flat portfolio in which sketches and engravings are kept. He placed this portfolio on a sort of camp stool by the footlights, and out of this flat portfolio, barely an inch thick, he took the following objects, closing the portfolio together with a slam, to show its thin dimensions, between the withdrawal of each article. To enumerate: first several engravings; second, two beautiful bonnets, one made of black velvet and trimmed with a long white feather, the other pink satin with a wreath of flowers on it. (In Houdin's time ladies' bonnets were worn extremely large, with capes, long strings and voluminous face trimmings which, of course, added to the wonder of the trick.) Thirdly, he took out four live doves; fourthly, three large brass saucepans, one full of water, the second of beans, the third of fire and flames; fifthly, a bird cage, in which canaries were jumping about on perches; sixthly, a boy about six years old!

### Horseshoeing in Various Countries.

In the United States, England and France the horseshoer simply takes the horse's foot on his knee to shoe it. This depends to some extent on the nature of the breed of horses, which in some countries are, on the average, more shy, and most of them could not well be treated in this way. Thus in the Netherlands, and in parts of Germany, the horse is placed in a narrow stall, where short chains are attached to the uprights; then one of these chains is placed around the horse's ankle and the foot lifted and tied up to a convenient height for the smith to do his work. In Turkey and Servia the horse's head is held by one man, another holds the leg on his arm, while the third operates on the foot. In Russia the horse is placed in a square cage made of rough wooden planks, and is strapped around the belly with wide leather straps attached to cross bars of the frame work; his head is also safely tied, the foot is fixed to a stake in the ground and held by an assistant, while the smith nails on the shoe.

### Portugal and the Portuguese

The people have an Eastern relish for sweets, and excellent preserves are common when everything else, perhaps, is barely eatable. The coffee is generally good; the tea, of which the Portuguese are very fond, is always good. The clapping of hands in lieu of the ringing of a bell is quite Oriental. It is by no means uncommon to meet men of remarkable personal beauty who are of unquestionable Morisco descent. The politeness of the Portuguese seems also borrowed in part from the Oriental, although it so often springs apparently from kindliness of nature that I am inclined to consider it an original trait of the Portuguese character. No people I have met have struck me as so unaffectedly polite, so unselfishly courteous in the ordinary dealings of life, so gracious and hospitable as the Portuguese. This politeness extends from the lowest to the highest, and pervades the whole nation. As regards other social traits, it may be said that the Portuguese lose nothing in comparison with other Latin races on the score of modesty and morals. There are certain Saxon notions of propriety which do not enter into Latin minds, and therefore should not be expected of them. The Portuguese are warm-hearted, and there seems to be considerable domestic unity and affection among them. Marriage is rather more the result of love than the mere matter of business or convenience too common in France and Italy. It is a noteworthy fact that the Portugese women are inferior to the men in physical beauty. The difference is more marked in the upper than the lower classes; perhaps the type, dark and semi-Oriental, requires the picturesque dress of the peasantry to do it the justice which it certainly does not receive from the fashions of Paris. The masculine sex of the little kingdom displays a truly feminine weakness for dress. To cut a figure on the praca of an evening in pantaloons that set off the wearer to the best advantage, and to move and pose the person with studied effect, are apparently the chief end of being to the young coxcombs of Lisbon and Oporto. The gold-lace sported by every one who can possibly find an excuse to put on a uniform would almost pay the national revenue. However, this little foible is set off by the skill shown in managing the superb steeds which often grace their esplande. The Portuguese also make good sailors—the best of all the Latin races, as the writer can testify from personal observation.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

### A Salt Water Lesson.

I spent (says a well-known author) an evening lately with Captain Strout, of the Messenger, and among other incidents of his experience he related the following: "I once had a man," he said, "who sailed with me many voyages, and who, though a thorough seaman, and ordinarily quiet and orderly, yet gave me a great deal of trouble. In those days we used more rum than we do now, and this man often contrived to get tipsy, and when in that condition he would invariably try to drown himself. I had borne with him a long time, when as I was one day in my cabin, busy with my reckoning, I heard an unusual bustle on deck, and upon running up to learn the cause, I found that it came from this fellow's trying to jump overboard, and his shipmates trying to prevent him from doing so. The man was quite tipsy, and I thought I would not only sober him, but give him a lesson which might make an impression. Accordingly I dispatched one of the hands for a deep-sea line. This I secured firmly around the culprit's body, contriving that the lead weighing about fifty pounds should dangle under his arm. Having made all ready, I pitched the fellow overboard, and let him sink a few fathoms. He was soon drawn to the surface, and allowed to spurt out the salt water and to breathe, and then I dumped him again. As we drew him up the second time he struggled and shouted for dear life. 'For mercy's sake, don't drown me!' he cried. 'To be sure I will,' said I. 'Won't it save you from the sin of suicide? You'd better go to the next world by my hands than your own.' And then I dropped him again, this time letting him go by the run at least five fathoms down. He was finally taken on deck, completely exhausted, and entirely sober. He sailed with me four years after that, the best hand I had; and as for drowning himself, he never threatened or attempted it again."

### Fossil Foot-Prints.

A correspondent of the Rochester *Democrat* writes: It is not generally known that the glen at Bellona, Yates county, N. Y., contains a remarkable curiosity. In the bed of the stream, just above the village of Bellona, is a rock about fifty feet square, uncovered by low water. It is entirely covered with foot-prints, deep in the rock, of men and birds and extinct animals. They are as clearly defined as the foot-prints of the children who had played on the damp bank the morning I visited the glen.

I found tracks of some animals in this rock which measure nearly thirty inches in length—I mean distinctive tracks, several times repeated, with such exactness of outlines as to identify the species to which the animal belonged. These rocks are a favorite resort of geologist from all parts of the country. The layer of lime-stone upon the surface of which these foot-prints appear is about two feet in thickness. Some of the finest specimens have been destroyed by removal of portions of the rock for building purposes—a fate which awaits the remainder. I shall endeavor to procure casts of several of those remaining.

It is stated by reliable witnesses that many years ago, while workmen were blasting these rocks to obtain building stone, a perfect petrifaction of a human head and face, of an unknown type was found. The workmen and many others crowded around to examine it, and one of them, impatient at the work being stopped, struck it with his hammer and destroyed it.

### A Fatal Fire.

At one o'clock in the morning, recently, the inhabitants of St. Alexander street, Montreal, in the very heart of the city, were awakened by the wild shrieks of a woman. On rushing into the street a young girl named Mary Burke, the daughter of a boarding-house keeper was seen standing at a second-story, giving vent to frantic cries of fire. Considerable delay occurred in sounding an alarm, and it was about fifteen or twenty minutes before the fire brigade arrived. Meantime Miss Burke had taken a leap for life, and, falling some twenty feet to the sidewalk below, sustained serious injuries. On the arrival of the firemen ladders were brought into requisition, and the occupant of the house, Thomas Burke, and two of his sons were rescued. The firemen entered the house at the risk of their lives, the smoke being so dense as to extinguish their torches. The dead body of a boarder named Christian Ramoussen, a Dane, was found in a closet door, which it is supposed he mistook for the exit to the hall. Mason Burke, aged sixteen years, a son of the proprietor of the house, was discovered in an almost lifeless state from the effects of smoke. The other inmates made their escape without difficulty, and the fire was extinguished in a short time.

### ASCENDING MOUNT ARARAT.

**A Bold Englishman's Daring and Dangerous Feat—Pushing through Clouds and up Crags and Icy Cliffs to the Top of Mount Ararat—A Thrilling Scene Vividly Described.**

From the plain of the Araxes, where the Armenians place the lost Paradise of man, rises an extinct volcano of immeasurable antiquity, its peak being 17,000 feet high, soaring suddenly from the platform, which is but two or three thousand feet above the sea; its snow line at the elevation of 14,000 feet, treeless, waterless, solemn and solitary, one of the sublimest objects on the face of the earth. It is Ararat, the mountain of the Ark, the ancient sanctuary of the Armenian faith, the centre of the once famous kingdom, now the corner-stone of three great empires. On the top of its lower peak, Little Ararat, the dominions of the czar, the sultan and the shah, the territories of the three chief forms of faith that possess western and northern Asia, converge to a point. No mountain save Sinai has such sacred associations, and Sinai itself has less of legendary lore attached to it. Persians, Tartars, Turks and Kurds regard the mountain with reverence as genuine as that of the Christian races, for its majesty, its solitariness, and because they all believe in the deluge and the patriarch, "faithful found." They are all equally persuaded that "Massis" is "inaccessible;" they are not to be convinced by any testimony, not that of Parrot, of Aftonomof, or of Abich—who respectively ascended Ararat in 1829, 1834 and 1845—of Gen. Choazk and his party, and the Englishmen who ascended in 1856; and it now appears that they reject that of Mr. Bryce, who performed, in September of last year, the extraordinary feat of ascending the mountain of the Ark alone.

Mr. Bryce had set out on the ascent from Aralykh, with a companion and an escort of six armed Cossacks, accompanied by an interpreter; but the Cossacks failed them early in the undertaking having no notion of the importance of time, no notion of carrying baggage, and a propensity, perfectly good humored, but ruinous to the purpose of the expedition, to sit still, smoke, and chatter. Kurds and Cossacks, after a certain point, became equally useless as guides, for the former never go higher on the mountain than the limits of pasture, and the latter have no motive to go nearly so high. When they had reached a height of 12,000 feet, and everything lay below them, except Little Ararat opposite, and the stupendous cone that rose from where the friends were sitting, its glittering snows and stern black crags of lava standing up perfectly clear in a sea of cloudless blue; when they had noted the landmarks carefully, and agreed to meet about nightfall at that spot, having a notion that the Cossacks, who were now widely scattered about the slope, would at least bring them safely down into the plain, the travelers parted, and Mr. Bryce commenced his solitary ascent of the awful peak, held by the Armenians to be guarded by angels from the profaning foot of man, and by the Kurds to be the haunt of Jinn who take vengeance on mere human disturbers of their revelry. At eight o'clock he started, carrying with him his ice ax, some crusts of bread, a lemon, a small flask of cold tea, four hard-boiled eggs, and a few meat lozenges, on the perilous journey, whose dangers were of the most formidable kind, the unknown, and, climbing away to the left along the top of a ridge, came to a snow-bed, lying over loose broken stones and sand, so fatiguing to cross that he almost gave in on the far side of it. There he found solid rock, however, and the summit of Little Ararat began to sink, and that meant real progress. At ten o'clock he was looking down upon its small flat top, studded with lumps of rock, but bearing no trace of a crater. Up to this point one Cossack and one Kurd had accompanied him—they were mightily amused by the ice ax, and curious as to its use—but the Kurd stopped now, shivering on the verge of a long, treacherous snow slope, in which steps had to be cut, and afterward the Cossack, who had crossed the snow slope, looked up at the broken cliff above them which had to be scaled, and shook his head. Mr. Bryce made him understand by pantomime that he was to return to the bivouac below, bade him farewell, and set his face to the great peak, Little Ararat now lying 1,000 feet below the eye. He climbed the crags which had appalled the Cossack, and emerged on a stright slope of volcanic stones, which rolled about so that he slipped down nearly as much as he went up; and here the breathlessness and fatigue became extreme, owing to the thinness of the air, and "the practical question was whether, with knees of lead, and gasping like a fish in a boat, he would be able to get any further." There was no rashness in Mr. Bryce's great courage. He sat down, ate an egg, and resolved that when three o'clock should come, or he should come to a "bad place," he would turn back, let the summit be ever so near.

Going on again, he turned and got on another rock rib, working his laborious way over toppling crags of lava, until, perhaps, the grandest sight of the whole mountain presented itself. At his foot was a deep, narrow, impassable gully, in whose bottom snow lay, where the inclination was not too steep. Beyond it a line of rocky towers, red, grim and terrible, ran right toward the summit, its upper end lost in the clouds, through which, as at intervals they broke or shifted, one could descry, far, far above, a wilderness of snow. Had a Kurd ever traveled so far, he might have taken this for the palace of the Jinn. Then came the struggle between the imagination, longing to feast itself upon the majesty and the wonder of the scene, and the

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 29, 1877.


Gen. Grant visited the tomb of M. Theirs on Thursday, and placed upon it a wreath of immortelles, says a radical exchange. This was after Grant had been to see MacMahon and drinking anti-republican schnapps. When Grant gets back to the United States he can visit the grave of the republican party which died of a frandulent president superinduced by his (Grant's) federal bayonets.

The republican party has a new trouble on hand. The carpet bag senators, Patterson of South Carolina, and Conover of Florida, have voted with the democrats to seat Butler, of South Carolina. With these two votes the senate has fallen into the hands of the democrats, and the republicans are terribly scared at the new condition of affairs and the early departure of their power. After the carpet-baggers have for years plagued the south they now return to plague and overthrow their masters. The democrats did not ask Patterson and Conover to vote with them, but in voting to seat Mr. Butler they only vote to allow him what is his right, there being no reason to keep Butler out of his seat more than to prevent one more democrat from being sworn in and thus weaken the radicals.

Senator Sharon intends to resign and attend to his own business—which he has been doing all along instead of occupying his seat in the senate.

While the grand jury at New Orleans is likely to find a true bill against Kellogg for felony which would land him in the penitentiary, the republicans of the senate a trying their best to give him a seat in the U. S. Senate. Kellogg is the meanest and worst of carpet-baggers, and has his hands sullied with the Louisiana electoral fraud.

It took the whole republican party to euchre Patterson into the senate, and now Patterson has euchred the whole republican party out of it. With Hayes it is about ditto. Now let the band play.

The Philadelphia Ledger, which is good authority, speaks as follows upon the grain and business prospects: In every part of the whole country, except, perhaps, in California, the crops are reported unequalled in any previous year, in quantity as well as quality. Counties in Iowa and Minnesota which formerly yielded only from eight to twelve bushels of wheat to an acre, have yielded this year from twenty to twenty-five bushels. Prices have been fair, and producers have not manifested a very strong disposition to wait for an increase. Fears are enterta'ned that the movements of grain have been a little too rapid, and that prices would take a downward tendency. This was the case in 1874, when the price of wheat fell from $1.30 to $1.06 a bushel during the interval from August 1 to October 10. Some are of opinion, however, that prices this year opened low enough to make the crop a safe one to handle. In addition to these crop movements there appears to be a better and more cheerful one in almost all business circles, and trade generally is slowly but steadily improving. We can report an increasing demand for most of the leading articles of merchandise, and notwithstanding orders are mostly small, there is a very fair business in the aggregate.

How little we know of the secret history of the war is made manifest as time rolls on. In 1868, Simon Cameron made a statement in the Senate, that General Lee, in 1861, applied for the command of the Federal army intending to operate against Richmond, and that being refused, from rogue and resentment, he offered his sword to the South. This has been pretty good history ever since with the Radicals, but it is now made plain the reverse was the exact state of facts. General Lee was offered the command of the United States army in the spring of 1861, by Mr. Lincoln through Francis P. Blair, Sr., and declined the offer, stating that although "opposed to secession and deprecating war, I (he) could take no part in an invasion of the Southern States." He went at once to General Scott and resigned his commission in the regular army.

It is a wise child that knows its own father, and Louis Samuels, of New York is not that knowing infant. On Wednesday, in that city, Morris Goldberg gave orders to have his cellar cleaned out. The men who did the job found a dead man lying on a sofa under the stairs. The body was only half clad, was very dirty and covered with vermin. An investigation by the Coroner convinced that official that the man had made his way into the cellar the previous night, and the post-mortem examination revealed the fact that he had died of starvation and exhaustion. On Thursday afternoon Louis Samuels called at the dead house and identified the body as that of his father, Isaac Samuels, a bankrupt merchant, whose mind had been deranged by his losses. He had left his son's residence three months ago and had been missing ever since. Other relatives called and completed the identification. It was evident that he had wandered about the city, insane, and had died of starvation and neglect. The body was taken home to the son's house, and every arrangement made for the funeral. A costly coffin was procured, the body washed and placed in it, and the undertaker told not to limit the expense, for Louis Samuels is wealthy and a good son. Friday night he had some business down town connected with the funeral, and while hurrying along the street was surprised to see an elderly man come up to him, grasp him by the hand and throw his arms around his neck and call him his dear boy. Young Samuels was frightened, but he soon became aware that his father was alive and that he stood before him. The Samuels family has recovered its head, the coffin has been saved for future use and the body of the poor tramp has been sent back to the dead house.

Whoever has habitually attended circuses in this country remembers the Conrad brothers, acrobatic clowns, and their comical performances, in which one pretended to be dead, while the other tumbled him about. They recently went to Germany. The London Era contains the following: "One evening the elder Conrad fell to the ground after a pretended blow, and was turned and returned, as usual. His arms and legs were jerked, he was struck and kicked and dragged, but preserved a steady impassibility. Suddenly an expression of distress could be noticed through the grotesquely painted lineaments of his brother, who hastily dropped on his knees and placed his hand upon the heart of the inanimate clown, exclaiming, 'My poor brother is dead!' At this the audience only laughed. 'Gentlemen,' said the distressed man, with tears in his voice, 'I assure you that he is dead.' Then taking him tenderly in his arms, he bore him from the arena. The crowd appeared struck with the natural manner in which the bereft clown expressed grief, and applauded him vigorously as he departed. There were loud encores for both, but neither presented himself. Death had been more thoroughly simulated than ever before."

## *HAVE WE A $100,000,000 DEBT FRAUD?*

It is startling to hear the charge that the public debt is $100,000,000 greater than all along represented by the official reports. In the Senate, on 16 inst., Mr. Davis, of West Virginia, called up the resolution recently submitted by him, providing for the appointment of a committee of five senators to inquire into discrepancies in the books and accounts of the treasury department.

Mr. Davis in the course of his remarks said that he was fully convinced that unauthorized and improper charges have been made in the official financial reports of the treasury department, that these changes were made between 1869 and 1871, and extended back to cover a period of more than thirty years; that by some strange procedure on the part of the officers of the treasury department, and for some purposes he could not understand, figures and amounts in the official annual finance reports, regularly made by former secretaries and registers of the treasury, after they had stood in some instances undisturbed and unimpeached for more than a quarter of a century, being relied upon and accepted as true and official records of the financial operations of the government, had been without explanation and certainly without authority, changed and altered and different figures and amounts inserted.

In conclusion, he said facts and figures all taken from the official reports, closely establish:

First. That differences, changes and alterations, involving millions of dollars, have been made in the annual finance reports after being officially made to congress.

Second. That ex-Secretary Bristow and the finance committee admit they were made between they years 1869 and 1871 without explanation and without authority, and the reasons for making them ought to be known.

Third. That the annual finance reports to congress substantially agree up to and including the year 1869, and from 1871 to present, as to the public debt, expenditures, and the receipts of the government, but between these years differ widely.

Fourth. That in 1870 the register of the treasury was directed to restate the public debt and expenditures from the year 1835 to 1880, according to a statement sent him from the secretary's office and not according to the date or book in his office.

Fifth. That between the years 1869 and 1871 the secretary's new tables stating and remodeling the public debt and expenditures of the government first appears in the finance reports, which makes these changes and alterations, and increases the public debt and expenditures more than $100,000,000.


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## *PENNSYLVANIA OFFICIAL!*

The annexed statement shows the official vote of the State, with the exception of the soldiers' vote of Washington county, which was not received in time to be included in the canvass made by the Court. But as there were probably not a hundred soldiers in the field from that county, the omission is of no importance.

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| SUPREME JUDGE. | |
| Trunkey Dem. | 251,000 |
| Sterrett, Rep. | 244,480 |
| Bartley, Green. | 55,582 |
| Winslow, Pro. | 2,899 |
| Total vote. | 553,961 |
| Trunkey's plurality. | 6,250 |
| STATE TREASURER. | |
| Noyes, Dem. | 251,717 |
| Hart, Rep. | 241,816 |
| Wright, Green. | 52,854 |
| Cornell, Pro. | 2,827 |
| Total vote. | 549,214 |
| Noyes plurality. | 9,901 |
| AUDITOR GENERAL. | |
| Shell, Dem. | 251,256 |
| Passmore, Rep. | 242,288 |
| Emerson, Green. | 52,988 |
| Barker, Pro. | 2,997 |
| Total vote. | 549,529 |
| Schell's plurality. | 8,968 |


Confections for the Holidays. Teachers supplied at wholesale, at Welch's store, Bellefonte.


## *ONE CENT A DAY!*

Economy is the order of the hour, and every expenditure, however small, is expected to give a return in full value. Every family requires one good, reliable family newspaper. If such an article can be procured for less than one cent for each working day of the year, we are not aware of it. A Family Newspaper should contain a carefully-prepared summary of all the news of the day, both Religious and Secular; and if arranged so that the two departments may be separated and read by two individuals at the same time, so much the better. The Family Newspaper should have attractive reading and information for the various members of a household. Some portion of the paper should be devoted, every week, to religious and moral improvement, to current secular news, to general literature, &c., with a special department for the young. Above all, the Family Newspaper should be perfectly pure, and free from any contaminating influences in its reading matter or in its advertisements. Too much attention cannot be paid to this feature, when the press is flooding the country with so much that is vile and pernicious. To crown all, the Family Newspaper should be untrammelled by any affiliation with sect or party, and should be free to give all the good news from and about all the world. If such a Family Newspaper can be had for one cent a day, it should be taken by every family in the land.

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## *THE B. & O. ROAD.*

Baltimore, November 19.—With the exception of Samuel W. Smith and F. J. King, the stockholders of the Baltimore & Ohio Railway to-day elected the old directors. The annual report shows that the revenues of the main stem and branches were $13,208,860; decrease compared with 1876, $1,822,375; comparative decrease in net profits, $563,832. The profit and loss account shows an increase for the year of $116,946; the sinking fund, which represents invested capital derived from net earnings and which is not represented by either stock or bonds, now amounts to $36,139,312. The report concludes as follows; The successful management of the business of the company requires the board to express their appreciation of efficient services of officers and employes in all departments who faithfully performed their duties.


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Of the States which in 1876 voted for Hayes, California, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Louisiana and Florida, have since gone Democratic.

The Democrats of the Senate on a test question on 21, involving the admission of Butler, of South Carolina, carried the Senate by one majority, the first time they have done any thing of this kind since 1861. Conover, of Florida, voted with the Democratic Senators, as did Judge Davis, of Illinois. Patterson of South Carolina, did not vote. The chances are Butler will be admitted.

## *BLACK ON STOUGHTON.*

Judge Black's reply to Mr. Stoughton is terrible. Speaking of the action of Secretary Sherman and the other visitors to New Orleans he says:—"They could have crushed the fraud with a word; merely by saying that an honest count must be made. Their refusal to do this when pressed by the Democratic committee needs some better excuse than that given—that they were unwilling to offend the returning officers. They encouraged the fraud, intentionally, by telling the conspirators that the board might constitutionally exercise the disfranchising power, and so long as they put the fraud into "forms of law" it could never be questioned. And they pronounced the fraudulent alteration of the vote, after it was done, a righteous thing. A member of the committee is now Secretary of the Treasury, Wells is Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans, and Anderson Deputy Collector. These are but moral circumstances."

The "political advantage," which Mr. Stoughton says his party got by the certificate of the Returning Board, Judge Black likens to the "advantage" a debtor has when he can produce in court a forged receipt. This is a "decisive advantage" if the court is willing to accept the false paper, but it scarcely determins the right of the case, legally or morally.

Judge Black defends the administration of Buchanan from Mr. Stoughton's "abuse as difficult to analyize as the scolding of a fishwoman," and after answering the charges made rebukes their maker:

"Apart from the palpable falsehoods of the accusations, your attempt to criticise a man like Mr. Buchanan is unparalleled presumptuous. Your judgment upon his character and conduct, even if correctly expressed, is not worth a straw. Doubtless he had his share of imperfections; but how could you tell his faults from his virtues? You believe that the fraudulent alteration of election returns is "the exercise of a wise discretion;" you believe the Louisiana Returning Board to be just and constitutional; you believe it right to quote a judicial decision for a principle which the case does not contain. * * * Nobody expects the scurvy politician who busies himself with fixing up false election returns to understand the thoughts, motives or acts of the incorruptible Magistrate whose walk is on the mountain ranges of the law."

Judge Black further suggests that Mr. Stoughton considered it "wise discretion" to garble Buchanan's message to make it a secession document. "The trick, to be sure, is perfecly transparent, but your mental calibre is just small enough to let you think that even a detected falsehood is better than none. Nor would I advise you to cease your vituperation of the dead President. His memory is intensely hated by many powerful persons to whom his dignified and virtuous life was a constant reproach. To slander him is the surest way to carry favor with them, and they can assist you to get a foreign mission or some other office for which you are equally unfit. Lose no opportunity, then, of being superserviceable. Take every occasion to load up as much dirt as your little cart can carry, and, however, far it takes you out of your way, drive around and dump it on the grave of Buchanan. It will not disturb his repose, and no doubt it will increase your chances of promotion very much.

"Judge Black in conclusion takes Mr. Stoughton's abuse of Mr. Tilden and "monstrous falsehoods about" him—"seeing the large, loose and lavish mendacity of your charges against myself"—as strong proof that Mr. Tilden is upright and honorable: "But if I am called upon to show the grounds of his title to general respect and admiration I need not describe the irreproachable walk of his private life or his high public career—his brilliant eloquence or his solid judgment—his tireless struggle against corruption in the city of New York or his beneficent administration of the State government; it is enough that I simply show your attempt to defame him; for that itself is a decoration of his character.


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## *STRUGGLE IN THE SENATE.*

### THE REPUBLICANS DEFEATED IN THEIR EFFORT TO SEAT KELLOGG, OF LOUISIANA.

### The Vote Indicating the Admission of Butler, of South Carolina, Before Kellogg's Case is Considered.

Washington, November 22.—The senate occupied the morning hour in discussing the motion of Mr. Thurman to amend the journal of yesterday so that it should not show that the pending question was the motion of Mr. Hoar to lay on the table the resolution to discharge the committee of privileges and elections from the further consideration of the Butler credentials. He argued that Mr. Hoar had withdrawn that motion by unanimous consent.

After some discussion, Mr. Thurman withdrew his motion to amend. The committee on appropriations reported with amendments the house joint resolution in relation to the Paris exhibition. Placed on the calendar.

The senate then by a vote of yeas 29, nays 32, refused to lay on the table the resolution of Mr. Thurman to discharge the committee on privileges and elections from the further consideration of the credentials of M. C. Butler, as senator from South Carolina. Messrs. Davis, (Ills.), Conover (Fla.), and Patterson (S. C.), voted with the democrats in the negative.

The question then being on the adoption of the resolution, Mr. Edmunds (Vt.) moved to amend the resolution so as to discharge the committee from the further consideration of the credentials of Mr. Kellogg, as senator from Louisiana, instead of M. C. Butler as senator from South Carolina. Upon this motion debate followed.

Mr. Edmunds' motion was rejected—yeas 30, nays 31.

Mr. Conkling then submitted an amendment, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the committee on privileges and elections be directed to report in the matter of the credentials of William Pitt Kellogg and Henry M. Spofford claiming seats as senators from Louisiana, and that meantime the case of South Carolina be postponed. Rejected—yeas 30, nays 31.

Mr. Edmunds then submitted an amendment to discharge the committee from the further consideration of the credentials of Kellogg and Spofford and Butler and Corbin. Rejected—yeas 30, nays 32.

Mr. Edmunds then moved that the further consideration of this whole subject be postponed until Monday next. Rejected—yeas 30, nays 31.

At 2 p. m. Mr. Edmunds moved that the senate adjourn till Monday next, which resulted—yeas 31, nays 31—a tie vote, Mr. Conover voting with the republicans in the affirmative. The vote being a tie, Mr. Wheeler voted in the affirmative, and the senate adjourned until Monday next.


School books—for Schools of every grade, at Welch's Book store, Bellefonte.


## *LIVELY TALK IN CONGRESS.*

From the proceedings of 20 we extract the following pleasant little episode:

They have now reached an item in the Deficiency bill which provided for an old soldier's roll,—a number of crippled soldiers who were acting as doorkeepers—and Fry is going in on the loyal side. He wades into Doorkeeper Polk for discharging them, and holds up in violent execration the action of the doorkeeper for turning out Union soldiers and putting in able-bodied men. Then in an apologetic tone he said:

"Why not? when the President of the United States puts a late rebel into the Cabinet." (Sensation.) Do you mean to say he did wrong by that? asked a Democratic member? "I do," said Fry.

His time, ten minutes, expires, and Hale helps him by claiming the floor and yielding.

But McMahon of Ohio comes back at Fry: "There were 3,000 wounded soldiers in his district," said he, "who vote the Republican ticket as regularly as they take their breakfast, and he never heard of Mr. Fry or his Republican brethren trying to get them good places, where they have had eighty thousand offices."

Then Sparks of Illinois, a Democrat, got at Fry. He was in favor of replacing Republican soldiers with Democratic soldiers, just as the people of Ohio replace a Republican, so called, soldier candidate for Congress by General Rice, who hobbles his way across the floor in this Chamber. [Sensation.]

This little debate roused both parties, but the Democrats seemed to have the best of it.


Picture & Motto Frames, all sizes and styles. A good motto frame with glass for 25 cts, at Welch's Bellefonte.


## *RESUMPTION REPEAL.*

The House of Representatives on Friday passed a law repealing the essential features of the Resumption act, which was cooked up in a Radical caucus, by John Sherman, in 1875.

The bill passed the House by ayes 133 to nays 120.

The bill is very simple in its provisions. It does not repeal the entire Resumption act, but simply those provisions fixing the first of January, 1879, as the date of specie resumption and authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to retire eighty per cent. in greenbacks of the national bank notes issued under the free banking section of the resumption law. This was the provision that was being used by the Wall street bankers to retire the greenback circulation by an underhand system of taking out national bank circulation and holding it in their vaults so as to compel the withdrawal of greenbacks.

The law now goes to the Senate; but we do not believe it will pass that body, and if it does it will have to face Mr. Hayes' veto.


Gold Pens, and Pencils at Welch's Bellefonte.


## HOW KARS WAS CARRIED.

### Climbing Steep Rocks and Walls to Engage the Desperate Turks.

London, November 19.—A special despatch to the Daily Veran-Kaleb, Sunday evening, says that the fortress and city of Kars, with 300 cannons, stores, ammunition, cash, &c., fell into Russian hands. The Turks lost 5,000 killed and wounded, 10,000 prisoners and many flags. The Russian loss is about 2,700. The Russian soldiers made but trifling booty and spared peaceful citizens, women and children. General Loris Melikoff directed the battle during the day. The Grande Duke Michael was present also. The former entered the city at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. Another special to the same journal says that Kars was captured by about 15,000 Russians, who climbed the steep rocks, ramparts and walls, and drove an equal number of desperately fighting Turks in a headlong flight over their ditches and parapets, compelling them to die or surrender. The escalade had been originally fixed for the 13th, but it was postponed owing to bad weather. The principal attack was made on the southern forts. General Lazareff commanded the right wing, consisting of the Fortieth Division, and attacked Hafiz Pasha, a fort crowning a steep, rocky height. General Count Grabbe, with a regiment of Moscow grenadiers and a regiment of the Thirty-ninth Division, assailed in the centre the Khanli-Tabia, the Suivarri-Tabia, the three towers and the citadel. The Ardaham Brigade and another regiment of Moscow grenadiers, under Generals Roop and Komaroff, forming the left wings assaulted Fort Inglis on the north. The attack began in the centre at 8:30 o'clock on Saturday evening, when Count Grabbe led his brigade against the Khanli re-doubt, and himself fell dead at the first onset, pierced by a bullet. Captain Kwadmicki, of the Thirty-ninth Regiment, was the first to enter the redoubt at 11 o'clock at night. His sword was cut clean out of his hand and his clothes pierced. The redoubt surrendered early in the morning, and then the three towers. Almost simultaneously with the capture of the Khanli redoubt, the citadel, Fort Suivarri and Fort Hafiz Pasha were carried by assault. By daylight on Sunday morning General Lazareff's troops had made progress as far as the capture of Fort Karadagh. The other forts, especially the Arab-Tabia on the east and the Takmuh Tabia on the west, maintained a stubborn resistance until 8 o'clock when all the garrisons which could escaped towards Erzeroum. But these were subsequently overtaken by the dragoons and Cossacks and brought back prisoners.

### A TOWN NEAR RUSTCHUK TAKEN AND BURNED BY A TURKISH RAIDING FORCE.

London, November 21.—There was heavy fighting on the Lom on Monday. A Turkish official despatch claims that a strong Turkish force making a reconnoissance carried the Russian positions on the Metchka heights at Pirges and near Jovanchiftlich, destroying at the first named place seventy casemates filled with ammunition and provisions. The Russians lost 1,400 men. A Russian attack on Kadikoi was repulsed. A Russian official despatch claims that the Turks, after a stubborn engagement lasting from 9 o'clock in the morning until 6 in the evening, were everywhere repulsed, but admits that the Russian outposts were temporarily driven in. Both accounts agree that the Turks, after severe fighting, temporarily occupied and burned Pirges. The Russians say that so far eighty-five of their wounded have been brought in. Suleiman Pasha has arrived at Rustchuk.


—Deservedly popular. We mean Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for it never fails. Physicians recommend it.


Now is the time to subscribe to Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. The December number is ready. It contains a very detailed and entertaining account of the history of the venerable Peter Cooper, founder of the Cooper Institute, New York. The article is illustrated with a large number of very appropriate engravings and will prove of special interest to the people. Another elaborate article, entitled, "Volcanos, Ancient and Modern," is illustrated with over twenty excellent pictures. Another on "The Artificial Production of Light," is exceedingly well written and liberally illustrated. In addition there is a large amount of carefully selected miscellany. The Popular Monthly has worked its way high up among the favorite magazines of our country, and well deserves the favor it receives. Every department of literature is represented. Its beautiful stories are captivating, and the publication is constantly growing in public favor. Beautiful and substantial Binding Cases are ready for sale at the close of each volume, price 75 cents. Terms: Single copies, 25 cents; annual subscription, $3, by mail, postpaid. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl street, New York.


Brackets, Slipper Backs, and Towel racks at Welch's, Bellefonte.


Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine, edited by the Rev. Dr. Deems, Pastor of the Church of the Strangers' New York, is now ready for December. It is a splendid number, containing 128 pages, profusely illustrated, and teeming with articles of rare merit and brilliancy. This magazine has become so general a favorite, and is receiving such widespread support that it will doubtless soon be found in almost every household in the land. It numbers amongst its contributors such men as William Cullen Bryant, Rev. Bishop Wrightman, Rev. Dr. Potter, Rev. William M. Baker, Rev. Dr. Rankin, Col. Thomas W. Knox, Hon. A. J. Requier, Mrs. Dickinson, Mrs. Barr, Miss Brock, Colonel William Preston Johnson, Rev. Lyman Abbott, Sidney Lanier, Rev. Dr. Brantley, and others. Each number is handsomely illustrated with 100 engravings, and has also a rich frontispiece. With the January copy, which will be an excellent holiday number, we are promised a finely engraved portrait of Dr. Deems, its distinguished editor. Beautiful and substantial Binding Cases are ready for sale at the close of each volume, price 75 cents. Now is the time to subscribe to this valuable Magazine. Terms: Single copies, 25 cts; annual subscription, $3, by mail, postpaid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.


Good Envelopes for 5c per pack, at Welch's, Bellefonte.


The Third National Bank, of Chicago suspended on 21 inst. Liabilities nearly three million dollars. So they go Next?

The colored people of Bucks county are anxious to get on juries.

## THE NATURE OF CHRIST.

### Rev. Chauncy Giles Illustrates the Swedenborgian View of it.

Rev. Chauncy Giles, at his Church of the New Jerusalem, in East Thirty-fifth street, discussed from the Swedenborgian point of view what he called the "still open question" of "Who was Jesus Christ?" The preacher took his text from Matthew i., 23: "Behold a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us"—addressing his sermon especially to the interpretation in the last clause, "God with us."

According to Mr. Giles, the incarnation of Jehovah was central and causual to all human progress. Who was Christ? People in divers ways have long tried to determine, but it may be called still an open question. As to the belief of the Swedenborgian Church as to whom Christ was, it is to who Christ was, it is expressed in one word—Emmanuel, God with us. That means God with us in a human body, in a material formation. The gospel shows that Jesus Christ, speaking of himself, rarely identifies himself with the father. There are two usual conclusions in regard to his nature, one being that he was not God but a divinely endowed person; the other being that he was God but not Jehovah. The New Church (that is, the Swedenborgian) believes that Christ was Jehovah made manifest in the flesh. For a divine nature cannot be born, but a human nature may be born. Jehovah was in Christ—the fleshy, human Christ; one was in the other as the soul is within the body. "The Father is in me," Christ says, and again, "I came out from God," which means that the was an emanation, that he clothed the divine. "He dwelleth within me," he says; he doeth the works."

It will help one in his conception of this condition if he keeps in mind the fact that the innermost part of us makes our personality, and as our soul is to us so was Jehovah to Christ. Jehovah took on a human nature. If Christ was not subject to temptations he was not human, and there was no incarnation. But afterwards by the glorification the soul of Christ and Jehovah became one, and now, after the ascension, when the human body surrendered to Jehovah, Jehovah and Christ are one, and his name is the Lord.

Why did Jehovah take on himself human nature? The answer is in the name, Emmanuel. It was in order that he might be God with us. He wished to bridge the gulf between the human and divine, and come to us. Everybody knows that power must be applied to and connected with the object it wishes to affect. The stream which trickles idly down the hills and dows lazily through to the meadows holds within itself an immense force. But if we wish to utilize this force, to swing our hammers and to whirl our millstones, it must be brought in connection; then it will do it. Ask the water to come to your service and drive your ships to the ends of the earth, it will do it for you; but you must apply in an orderly manner. Fire will boil your pot, if you bring it to bear in an orderly manner, but if you throw your meat into the fire it will be consumed. So if God had come directly to man he would have destroyed him. That is what is meant by "God out of Christ is a consuming fire." It was God's wish to secure to man his own divine joy. It was his power, too, and the only question was how to apply the power to accomplish the result.

Before the Advent man had become separated from the Lord by sin. He could not see God in the words of the prophets. If a blind and deaf man is about to walk off a precipice how are you going to stop him? He will not see you wave him back, for he is blind, and you need not call to him, for he is deaf. You must go to him and you must extend a material hand to take his hand and lead him away from the danger. So God could not reach man by his angels, and there was but one way for him to follow, which was to come with his divine arm clothed in an arm of flesh and bring his divine attributes down to the level of man's conception. He was a comprehensible man to stand with him, labor, eat, weep, live, die with him. In all the humble and plain forms of life he wove himself in with man's life, and impressed him by subtle working. He stepped out of his hidings; he was no longer an abstract power. Born in a manger, obedient to his parents, finding his friends among fishermen, consorting with publicans and sinners—is that your idea of the condition and employment of a God? He sent word to John of his ministrations to the sick and the blind, and of the poor having the Gospel preached to them. That was the way God worked in man. He could have lived in palaces. That was the Jewish idea of the Messiah, that he would come in glory and exalt the pomp and the power of the nation, and because he did not answer their expectations they crucified him. He was poorer than the foxes and knew not where to lay his head. But he had come to be with man familiarly and in his understanding and reason, and we find him teaching. He met man on the common ground of his thinking, adapting his expressions and bringing his mind into contact with others through plain and simple ways, awakening sympathy by sayings and homely talk. He equalled the orators of Greece and Rome, but he spoke with the husbandman of his corn, and with the fisherman of his drafts. He didn't establish a system of philosophy; he worked like a god and not like an ambitious man, and adapted his teachings to the universal conditions of men. This was the way to reach us. We cannot love an abstraction; our affections are not called into play by an incomprehensible force; but Christ was the love we needed dropped down to the level of the senses of all.


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Shawl and School straps, at Welch's, Bellefonte.


"Do those bells sound an alarm of fire?" said a stranger the other Sunday, as the church bells were calling together the worshipers. "Yes," was the reply, "but the fire is in the next world."

A house should be so placed that the direct rays of the sun shall have free admission into the living apartments; because the sun's rays impart a healthy and invigorating quality to the air, and stimulate the vitality of human beings as they do those of plants; and, without sunlight, human beings, as well as plants, would sicken and die. The aspect, therefore, should be Southeast.


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BE THOROUGH.—If you want to succeed in life, be thorough in your work whatever it is. It is sometimes convenient to be a Jack-of-all-trades, but it is always profitable to be master of one. A workman who thoroughly understands his business is seldom in danger of coming to want. While the mass of the inefficient suffer, the few who do the best work, whether men or women, are always sought for.

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# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 29, '77.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

*Subscribers outside the county should remit us* 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

*Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Rog'l jan '76" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.*


## LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 853, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on, or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

—Spring Mills school girls, it is said, play base ball and play it right well too.

Writing paper and envelopes, in boxes, very cheap, at Welch's Book store.

—M'Veytown has the diptheria.

—Read the prospectus of the Pittsburg Telegraph in another column. It is an able, newsy and neatly printed paper.

—Tylersville has the hog cholera. Tobias Frants has lost twenty-seven hogs by cholera. Between 150 and 200 hogs and pigs have died in that vicinity from that cause.

—Best fresh oysters, in tub or can, always on hand, at Dinges' confectionary.

—John Harkins sold his house and lot opposite the old foundry property, to Wm. B. Mingle, at $2000. John intends now to make Virginia his home.

—Jas. C. Boal has purchased the Jas. Herring house and lot, opposite Luth. parsonage for $1500.

—The recent rain has made our streams run wild.

—Wolf has got his new goods all nicely fixed in his new room. Go and see his stock.

—We have noticed acres of dandilions in full bloom, as though it were spring. The moderate wheather all this fall has called them out.

—Jonny Allen has purchased the farm of Jacob Kline, dec'd, in the Loop, at one thousand dollars.

—Court commenced on Monday when the usual business was gone through with. Tuesday an adultery case was tried, followed by a hog case; Wednesday may have a dog case, when there will be an adjournment for thanksgiving on Thursday and all hands try a case of turkeys.

—Valentines & Co, take the lead for all kinds of goods. They are in constant receipt of merchandize, and latest styles of dress goods always found there in advance of other stores.

—The Star Clothiug Hall, corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, is now in successful operation, and filled with the choicest goods, at prices to suit these depressed times. Bargains are offered in suits or single garments, for men or boys. Call at the new Clothing store and price the goods. A better chance to save money in ready-made clothing has not been offered.

—We had rain from Thursday morning 22nd, until Monday evening following, with short interruptions. The roads are very muddy. On Tuesday the sun peeped out cheerfully and every one is glad for fair weather.

—Farmers and housekeepers, read the advertisement of Slifer, Walls, Shriner & Co., in another column. They make the best parlor stoves and cooking ranges in the country, and sell them cheap. Farmers will also observe that they manufacture Reapers and other needed agricultural implements. They are an old and well known firm, turn out first class work and will sell you stoves and implements at lowest possible prices and sell you an article that will give satisfaction.

—1819. The use of the tomato, as an eatable in noted. Prior to this, the plant was cultivated for ornament.—*Linna's Annals.*

—CENTRE HALL SCHOOLS.—The Public Schools of this place closed their first month on the 20 inst., with a roll of 119 pupils, distributed as follows: School No. 3, (Frances Willow) 50; No. 2, (Mrs. Wolf) 35; No. 1, (G. W. Fortney) 34 Total percentage of attendance of No. 3, 87; of No. 2, 89; of No. 1, 77.

—Inventions, like wonders, never cease. Wm. Mingle has inverted a magic office desk. You touch a spring, say "Sesame," and up pops the pigeon-holed back, like a jack-in-a-box. And presto-change, down goes the pigeon hole arrangement. The action of the back is vertical, and its motion instantaneous. We think he will put a magic desk in the Reporter office for this puff, when we will give the mysterious thing further attention. *Vive la* Desk.

Books of every description at Welch's Book store, Bellefonte.

—The Lutherrn Conference, held at Aaronsburg, last week, was attended by the following ministers and delegates:

Rev. J. G. Anspach. Sam'l Kerser, Mifflinburg. Rev. J. K. Miller, Centre Hall (Boalsburg charge). Rev. Wm. L. Heisler, C Pellman, Mifflinburg.
Rev. John Tomlinson, Aaronsburg.
Rev. Wm. H Diven, Salona.
Rev. F. Aurand, Adam Shafer, Rebersburg.
Rev. J. A. Bright, Hublersbug.
Rev. M. J. Fiery, Lock Haven.
Rev. R Smith, Pine Grove Mills.
Rev. W. E. Fisher, L. Murray, Centre Hall.
Rev. Mm. McCool, Jacob Frederick, New Berlin.
Rev. G. W. Stroup. Warrior's Mark.
Rev. Linsz. Lock Haven.
Rev. H. F. Long, And. Houseman, Pine Grove Mills.

Officers elected for the ensuing year. Rev. W. E. Fisher, President. Rev. Wm. C. McCool, Secretary. Rev. J. G. Anspach, Treasurer.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house, stable and five acres of meadow situated at Potter's Mills, the property of Doctor Wm. P. Wilson. For information and terms apply to Thomas McElroy, near the premises. 18oct 2m

—None can successfully compete with Sechler and Co. for selling good and cheap groceries. Give them a call and try some of their goods and you will want to go back again.

POTTER SCHOOL TAX NOTICE—Notice is hereby given, the duplicate of School Tax for the township of Potter, has been placed in the hands of the Treasurer, JACOB DINGES, at Centre Hall. On all taxes paid to him on or before December 1st, 1877, there will be a deduction of five per centum; on all taxes remaining unpaid for one month after said date, the full amount will be charged, and thereafter an addition of 5 per cent. on all remaining unpaid. BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.
19 oct2m.

—The solid gold society badges delivered by the Franklin Jewelry Co., No. 704 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, are exactly as represented. All orders are promptly filled, and no one need hesitate about sending them money.—Christian Voices, Philadelphia. eow tf

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made under the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, for a charter of an intended corporation to be called "The St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church at Millheim," the character and object of which corporation is to engage in the worship of Almighty God, according to the faith and dicipline of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the State of Pennsylvania, and for this end to possess and enjoy all the rights, privileges and benefits of a corporation. Application for the approval of the charter will be made before his Honor, J. H. Orvis, at Chambers, on Saturday, the 1st day of December, 1877. ADAM HOY,
28nov Solicitor.

All kinds of games for winter amusement, at Welch's Bellefonte.

—FATAL GUNNING ACCIDENT.—On last Saturday Mr. Isaac Crider, son of Philip Crider of Lock Haven, residing on the old McDonald Farm in Beech Creek, was out gunning for pheasants in company with a youth. On his return home, when a couple of miles outside of Beech Creek Boro' and about five miles from home, he saw a pheasant and went to the back of his wagon, and caught hold of the muzzle of his gun to draw it out. The trigger caught, the gun went off, and he was shot in his breast and expired at once. A couple of men coming along soon after relieved the terror-stricken youth from his painful situation and took the body home. Deceased was buried on Monday in Highland Cemetery from his father's residence in Lock Haven, Rev. Mr. Creighton officiating. Deceased was aged about 30 and leaves a wife and three children.—Cl. Dem.

A large stock of Steroscopes and Views at greatly reduced prices, at Welch's, Bellefonte.

—Always look out for No 1. You do that in doing what is to your own good and advantage. When you buy groceries, you take care of No. 1 when you get them of Sechler & Co. They keep only No. 1 goods. Sell at bottom prices, and you save by it and thus show that you take care of No. 1. This firm is one of the best in the county. Keep the most complete stock. Goods always fresh. They deal fair. Do a big business at small profit. Examine their store and goods, that alone is a treat.

An accident of a serious nature occurred at Glamorgan furnace, in this place on Thursday morning last. Whilst casting the metal ran against a water-pipe, which in an instant was melted through, allowing a stream of water to flow into and under the metal, producing an explosion, and scattering the metal all around. Six of the workmen, Joseph Lyter, Wm Dunn, John Martin, Richard Shatzer, Gabriel Carpenter and Edward Little, were more or less burnt, though none seriously excepting the first named. His arms and body were literally burnt all over, partly by the hot metal and partly from his clothing taking flames. Although a week has elapsed, his condition is still considered precarious.—Lewistown Democrat, 22nd.

—We were amazed at the variety of holiday goods already on hand, at Welch's next door to post-office, Bellefonte. Any tastes for a Christmas present can be suited there. It is equal in variety to any Philadelphia establishment.

—All competition in monuments and tombstones has been distanced by Heisler's Marble Works, Bellefonte, where the best and cheapest work is turned out.

—Persons wishing to advertise farms, sales, &c., will bear in mind that we offer to give a MUCH LARGER circulation through the Reporter on this side the county, than any other paper, and will forfit our pay if this is found not correct.

—Two youngmen of Bellefonte—Nolan and M'Allister—are about starting a tailoring establishment in this town. Mr. Conser, of Sugar Valley, also intends starting a tailor shop here.

—Two little boys at play in John Neff's new house, on Tuesday, set fire to the shavings on the first floor to see how they would burn, and they "seen" it. so did Mr. Neff, but only in time to raise an alarm and put it out with Andrew Gregg's assistance.

—Newman has got beyond competition in selling cheap Clothing. He has got ahead of all the rest, and they have given up the chase. He has conquered and the people have the benefit of it. Wonderful business man. So clever. Will do any thing in his power to please a customer and send him away satisfied. He does not deceive. Represents his clothing just what it is, and you always know what you have got, and cheap. Remember, this is Newman, at the Eagle Clothing Hall. Call and see him by all means.

GRAND JURORS.—4th MONDAY NOVEMBER.

Philipsburg—I S Gray, J B Laport. Marion—And Harter. Bellefonte—H Kabella, R McKnight. Unionville—B F Leathers. Spring—Henry Miller, A J Swartz, G W Lonberger. Union—G L Peters. Sam'l Sheets, Jos Davidson, P Holt. Ferguson—Daniel Louder. Benner—Uriah Stover. Potter—G M Boal. Walker—Jas Martin. Miles—John Hubler. Gregg—Ph. Shook. Howard—G D Johnston. Rush—Jas Dumbleton. Huston—C W Stewart, J F Williams. Boggs—E H Walker.

Traverse Jurors.

Howard—H Grove, C Bowers, A Henderson. Harris—G A Jacobs, A Hartsock. Gregg—D I Musser, J G Evans Penn—H Swartz. College—G Lytle, Geo Dale, David Dale. Snowshoe—J Frazier. Miles—T E Royer, R Gramly, J H Reed, P S Bierly, S M Winter. Bellefonte—J Anderson, D W Woodring, W W Montgomery, J L Cooke, Mich Graham, W W Cowdrick, A Sternberg, S T Shugert. Huston—A Meyers, Ira Davis, H Glenn, M Alexander, J Campbell. Benner—W H Blose. Taylor—Jno Beckwith. Burnside—R Mulholland. Potter—H P Sankey. Halfmoon—S Sellars. Walker—A Carner, Jas Huston, D Lesh, J Tolbert, Jno Decker. Haines—Jno Kreamer, D Smith, J G Meyer. Boggs—S Orris, J De Armet. Liberty—W Foresman. Marion—G S Hoy. Rush—J I Dunkle.

Jurors—1st Monday Dec.

Penn—Wm Wert, Jacob Keen. Gregg—John Taylor, Jonath Condo, Jas Hannah, Jacob Homan, Geo Decker. Benner—S Yearick, John Ishler. Harris—Jno Davis. Spring—Thos Shearer. Huston—G Bullock. Ferguson—Dan Stover, Jos Hoy. Bellefonte—Wm Harper, F Steele, I Miller, Jos Fox, J H Morrison. Boggs—J F Shope, C Adams, J H Wagner, W W Wetzler. Halfmoon—W S Gray, M Elder. Miles—Em Harter. Potter—M Stiver, J D Murray. Howard—J Royer. Snowshoe—G De Garmo. Philipsburg—S Fleck, W L Harper. Haines—Jas Weaver. Millesburg—M Glenn. Marion—Ad Yearick. College J I Thompson.

Trial List 1st Week of November T., 1877, Commencing 4th Monday (26) of Nov., 1877.

J G L Meyer vs Geo W Hoover & Co.
Richard Conley vs Wm Greve.
Jno H Loneberger vs J K Miller.
R B Hartman vs Wm Condo.
Chas McCafferty use of vs Tobias Green.
Henry Yocum vs Jno Deitrick.
Em'l Wolf, et al vs Jno H Lytle et al.
Robt Slotman vs S Zimmerman.
D C Kepler vs J J Grenoble.
G M Betz vs Mich Corman.

Trial List for 2nd Week of November Term, 1877, Commencing 1st Monday (3rd day) of December.

Roderick F Clow use of vs Derby Coal Co of Pa.
Packer & Packer vs Mann & Confer.
Harper Bros & J N Thomas & Co.
Henry R Fiddler vs W K Alexander et al Garnisheres.
Sultzberger & Co vs N Baur et al.
Wm Grove vs Richard Conley.
I J Geary vs Thos Taylor et al.
J Z Long vs H A Merriman et al.
E V Marsh vs W W Spangler.
Wm Shorthidge vs H F Kinsloe.
Wm Campbell & Sons vs E McCormick et al.
J A Cryder vs H W Hoover.
I B Hamilton vs Burnside & Thomas.
John D Lieb vs Wm Meyers.
E R Fargo vs John Kline.
Com of Penna vs M J Dolan et al.
E J Deshler vs Wm G Gann.
Jos Strauss vs R Hayes.
Lock Haven Nat Bk use of vs J A Quigley & Co.
James Gates use of vs C H Kephart.
John Hoy vs Wm Holt et al.
Adam Kreps vs J G & M Packer.
Thos K Henderson vs J H McMonigal et al.
Columbia Dime Savings Bank vs John Ardell.
Cornover Dorff & Co vs A C Hinton.
Com of Pa ex rel vs Jno A Hunter et al.
Jas A Freeman assignee vs John I Rankin.
James Hanna vs Jacob Sankey et al.
J H Thomas use of vs Joseph Shirk
Hoover & Reese vs G Flegal endorser.

—The best article is always the cheapest—this is a rule that works well in all things. Hence it is that you should always go to Sechler & Co. if you want to get the best and freshest groceries. You can buy first class goods there for the same money that an inferior article will cost you elsewhere.

## GEN. LEE AND GEN. SCOTT.

### Mr. Lincoln's Offer of the Command of the Army to General Lee.

[To the Editor of the Philadelphia Times.]

As confirmatory of the incident given by Hon. Allen B. Magruder in The Weekly Times of to-day, allow me to say that the letter which he gives from General Lee to Hon. Reverdy Johnson was found by me not long after General Lee's death in his private letter-book, copied in his own well-known handwriting. By the kindness of the family I was allowed to copy the letter and publish it, in 1874, in my "Personal Reminiscences, Anecdotes and Letters of General R. E. Lee" (pp. 141-142), where I also gave the testimony of Mr. Montgomery Blair and other proofs that the supreme command of the United States Army was offered Colonel Lee before he left Washington.

I once heard Mrs. Lee speak freely of this event in the life of her husband, and a gentleman of high standing in New York has told me that in an interview which he had with General Scott in April, 1861, he spoke in the very highest terms of Lee's ability as a soldier and characters as a man, told him that the supreme command of the United States Army was offered him, and said that he (Scott) would have cheerfully given place to "the ablest soldiers in America" if he could have induced him to accept.

The proofs are conclusive that when Robert E. Lee cast in his lot with his mother State, he turned his back on the highest position that an American soldier could covet, and deliberately chose the path of sacrifice, peril and loss of this world's goods, because, in his judgment, it was the path of duty and of honor.

In June, 1868, he said to his trusted lieutenant, the gallant and accomplished General Wade Hampton: "I did only what my duty demanded; I could have taken no other course without dishonor. And if all were to be done over again, I should act in precisely the same manner."

Men will differ as to the course which General Lee thought proper to pursue in siding with Virginia and the South in the great struggle, but no fair-minded man can examine the proofs and doubt for a moment that he acted from the purest motives—from the highest sense of duty and honor. J. WM. JONES.

Secretary Southern Historical Society.
RICHMOND, Va. November 17.

## THE UNITED STATES STEAMER HURON WRECKED ON THE NORTH CAROLINA COAST.

### Only Thirty-four Officers and Men out of 133 on Board Known to be Saved.

Norfolk, Va., November 24.—The United States man-of-war Huron, George P. Ryan commanding, with 133 officers and men on board, went ashore about 1 o'clock this morning at a point on the North Carolina coast eight miles south of Kitty Hawk and two miles north of Life-Saving Station No. 7. At this writing (10.12 p. m.) only thirty-four men are known to be saved, and even these in a terrible condition—bruised, without clothes, and suffering greatly from the perilous trip to the shore. The Huron left the Roads at 4 p. m. Friday, and encountered a heavy storm before fairly out to sea. The storm signal had been up since the morning of the 21st and is still flying. Two stories are told as to the responsibility of putting to sea under such circumstances; one that Captain Ryan requested to be sent out, and another that both he and Executive Officer Simons remonstrated against being ordered to sea in the face of the coming storm. However this may be, it is known that off Cape Henry, at 6 p. m. yesterday, the wind was blowing from the southeast at thirty-eight miles per hour, and that when the Huron struck it had increased to a gale of forty-two miles to the hour directly from the south.

Kitty Hawk, the scene of the disaster, is a small settlement between Cape Henry and Nag's Head, a few miles from the latter. A vast sand bar runs parallel with the coast, and along its whole length; even when the sea is comparatively calm there is a fierce line of breakers, to the dangers of which a very swift and treacherous current adds greatly. It is believed that the ship became unmanageable when off these breakers, whether from the breaking of her engines or not cannot yet be known, that her sails were useless, her anchors would not hold, and that she was driven ashore with tremendous force. A dispatch from the scene says that no two pieces of the vessel are hanging together, and that the surf is full of bodies and no means of rescuing them, the life-saving station near by not being manned.

The following officers are known to be lost:

George P. Ryan, Commander.
Sidney A Simons, Lieutenant and Executive Officer.
Lambert G Palmer, Lieutenant and Navigator.
William P. Conway, Master.
Walter S. French, Master.
George S. Culbreth, Surgeon.
Edmund Olson, Chief Engineer.
Edward U. Loomis, Cadet Engineer.
—— Gillett, Captain's Clerk

## DISASTROUS FRESHETS.

### THE DAMAGE IN RICHMOND BETWEEN ONE AND TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

### Bridges Swept Away at Danville, Harpers Ferry and Other Points in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., November 25.—A dispatch from Danville last nightsays: "The river Dan has risen to nearly the highest points ever known here. The damage in and about the city is more than $100,000. Everything bordering on the Dan river and the Big and Little Sandy rivers has been swept away. The Virginia Midland railroad has sustained much damage at this point. The iron bridge over the Staunton river on that road is gone. Three other minor bridges on the same road have been swept away, and the roadbed has been washed in many places. Danville to-night is in darkness, as the gas works are submerged. A number of houses have been swept away, and the destructiveness of the freshest is incalculable."

### ALONG THE CONOCOCHEAQUE.

### Damage in Chambersburg and Vicinity $40,000.

Chambersburg, Pa., November 25.—Conocochequque creek commenced rising at three o'clock yesterday afternoon and up to twelve o'clock, midnight, was fifteen feet above ordinary level, and higher than ever known before. Much valuable property has been destroyed on account of the sudden and unexpected rise. The stone wagon bridge, on Market street, and the iron bridge, on Queen street, have been rendered almost useless. The iron bridge at Keyser, north of the town, was totally destroyed.

Five spans on the Virginia side of the Potomac bridge on the Cumberland Valley railroad near Williamsport, Maryland and six heavily loaded coal cars thereon, went down at half past four o'clock this afternoon. Loss estimated at $30,000.

### AT RICHMOND.

### The Water Higher than in the 1870 Flood.

Richmond, Va., November 25.—At midnight last night the extreme lower portion of the city was submerged and the water was running into the dock along the south side of the city. People commenced to move their goods from stores and other places and the business streets were alive with vehicles of every kind. The water continued to rise steadily during the remainder of the night and before noon had reached the high water mark of the memorable flood of 1870. At this hour, six p. m., the water is eighteen inches above the same mark and still rising slowly.

The James river and Kanawha canal doubtless will be a great sufferer by the flood. It is impossible now to aggregate the damage in this city and vicinity, but from appearances the figures will be between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000

### AT HARPERS FERRY.

### Great Destruction of Property.

Harpers Ferry, November 25—1 p. m.—Both rivers are now twenty-five feet above low water mark and mark two feet higher than in 1870. All the property on Shenandoah street, is destroyed. Both the rivers are rising about three inches per hour. So far no lives have been lost.

At Lynchburg all the bridges are carried away.


—Have you a cough? Have you pain in the breast? Is the lining membrane of your throat inflamed? The remedy is simple and sure if taken promptly —Green's Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot will cure the cough, allay the pain, and remove the inflamation. It is pleasant, safe, and sure. Price, 50 cents a bottle. Sold by druggists generally.


### ANOTHER GREAT LAND SUIT.

The Lock Haven Journal says that Hon. R. P. Allen, of Williamsport, and A. O. Furst, Esq., of Bellefonte, were in that place on Thursday for the purpose of taking testimony before W. C. Kress, master in chancery, in the case of William Young, W. H. Armstrong, Edmund Blanchard Henry B. Smith and E. R. Payne against John P. Harris, William P. Humes and J. H. Holt. These are proceedings in the court of common pleas of Centre county, sitting in equity, to compel defendants to pay the purchase money on three valuable tracts of land purchased by articles of agreement, and which defendants refuse to take now because they allege the tracts are encumbered with liens, and the title to a portion of the land fails. This case involves a good many thousand dollars, and a large amount of testimony has already been taken. The case is said to contain some nice questions, both of law and fact.


A fine lot of Pocket knives and Scissors at Welch's, Bellefonte.


A practical use for the telephone, better than the mutilation of "The Last Rose of Summer" or "Home, Sweet Home," has been discovered by Dr. Foster, Goverment Inspector of Mines in England. Dr. Foster sent a telephone down the ventilating shaft of the Eliza Mine, at St. Austell, Cornwall, the instrument having been attached to a covered copper wire, and in less than fifteen minutes persons speaking at the bottom of the mine were distinctly audible on the surface. The telephone will supersede the inefficient cord signals hitherto used as a means of communicatiou from the interior of deep mines to the ground above.


GET READY

FOR WINTER!!

*IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST*

AND CHEAPEST

PARLOR STOVES,

Buy the

*"Laurel Wreath."*

(Single or DOUBLE HEATERS)

These stoves have TWO ROWS of lights, shaking and dumping grate, arranged to clean out the clinkers. No danger from gas, no parts to burn out, so as to let gas into the upper room. We make THREE SIZES of Single and TWO SIZES of Double Heaters of these justly popular Stoves.

*IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST*

AND CHEAPEST

Cooking Stoves,

BUY THE

*"ZENITH,"*

*Double Oven Range; or the*

*"Economy,"*

*Single Oven Range.*

*They are the best in the market, have SIX BOILER HOLES, shaking and dumping grate, APPLY THE HEAT TO ALL THE BOILERS AT tONCE. The oven is large and square, he doors tin-lined. The PLATES ARE HEAVY, unlike the light plates of city stoves—COMPARE THEM. We make a No. 8 and No. 9 of both these ranges.*

All these stoves are WARRANTED, and you can get repairs from the Manufactory in one day.

For Sale by

J. A. REESMAN, CentreHall.
J. B. FISHER, Penn Hall.
SNOOK. SMITH & CO., Millheim.
G. R. SPIGELMYER, Woodward,

Manufactured by the

*SLIFER, WALLS & SHRINER* M'f'g Co.

LEWISBURG, PA.

We also manufacture the Celebrated *BUCKEYE REAPER & MOWER*, KEYSTONE CLOVER HULLER, COLE'S UNIVERSAL SULKY CULTIVATOR, New Model, Centre Draft, HORSE DUMPING HAY RAKE, HOOSIER GRAIN DRILL, BUCKEYE LEVER CORN SHELLER, Plows, Land Rollers, etc. 29nov

*BOOTS. SHOES. BOOTS!!!*

*at Boyers, in Aaronsburg.*

*Where you will find the LARGEST STOCK of*

Boots and shoes

*ever brought to this country.*

Sold very Cheap, and Guaranteed to

*give satisfaction in wearing.*

None but Williamsport and Watsontown Stock

*in his store. Anything from the tiniest and prettiest baby Shoes to men's Heavy Stoga Boots.*

LADIES, ALL LASTING GAITORS AS LOW AS 95 CENTS.
GO AND EXAMINE THE LARGEST AND FINEST LOT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, BETWEEN MIFFLINBURG AND BELLEFONTE.

*I. D. Boyer.*



# HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

## THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

## Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 5-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

## STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.



Croup can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grate and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix it with twice its quantity of sugar, to make it palatable, and administer it as quick as possible. Almost insantaneous relief will follow.

To cure hams.—Take the hams as soon as cut, lay on a dry shelf, take one tablespoonful of saltpetre to a ham and rub thoroughly on the fleshy side of the ham; as soon as dissolved the next day rub all over with dry salt, in the bone and every crevice; after rubbing two or three times, they are ready for smoking; cover well, and hang up to dry.

Cement for Fastening Knives and Forks into thier Handles.—Take one pound rosin and half pound of powdered sulphur; melt together, and mix in about twelve ounces of fine powdered brick. Fill the cavity of the handle with this mixture, melted. Make the shank of the knife or fork quite warm and insert in place and let it remain untill cold, when it will be found to be firmly fixed. The handles of knives and forks should not be put in hot water.

Paint which is put on in the Fall will last nearly or quite as long again as the same grade which is applied in the Spring or Summer. The extreme hot weather of Summer months is not favorable either for the preservation or the fine appearance of paint.

Heated milk, not boiled, drank every four hours in liberal quantity, is pronounced by eminent authority, as frequently an excelent remedy for the most violent diarrhœa, stomach ache, incipient cholery, and dysentery.


LAST NOTICE.—Persons owing state and county tax, on duplicate in my hands, are hereby notified that if tax is not paid until January court, next, the same will be placed in the hands of a Justice for collection. GEO. KOCH,
Collector for Potter.


—A new golden tongue organ, warranted, offered very low, for half cash and half trade. Apply at this office.

Boys' Tool chests, very cheap at Welch's Bellefonte.


## MARRIED.

On 22, by Rev. John Tomlinson, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Levi Murray, of Centre Hall and Miss Rebecca Harter, of Aaronsburg.

On 26th inst, in Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fisher, John Raymond of Benner and Christina Breon, of Spring twp.

## DEATHS.

On 21, at Howard, Mr. Benjamin Strunk, aged 61 years.

Spring Mills Markets.—
White Wheat, 1 28.
Red " 1 30.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed 4.25 $, 4.70.
Flour, per bbl $6.60.
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.
Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 7 50.
" retail, $8 00.
White wheat, 1 35.
Red " 1 35.
Rye, 55.
Corn, shelled, 50
Corn, cob, 40.
Oats, 25.
Barley, rye weight, 55.
Cloverseed $4 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.
Potatoes, .25.
Onions, .50c.
Butter, per lb, .22c.
Lard,
Bacon, sides, .10c.
" shoulders, 10c.
" Hams, 14c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 20c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.50.
" Stove, 4.75.
" Chestnut, 4.25.
" Pea, 3.00.


IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania. All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.
19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Forks House!

PERRY STOVER, PROP'R.

The Forks House, at Coburn station, is new and commodious, and is kept in best manner. Bed and board second to none in the county. Stabling for 30 horses. As a summer resort it will be found all that could be desired, right in the heart of good fishing and hunting grounds, and surrounded by the most romantic scenery. 1nov y

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE AT POTTER'S MILLS.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a new and elegant

STOCK OF FANCY GOODS,

in connection with a Millinery Store, on Saturday, Oct. 20th. A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.
Dressmaking in all its branches will be a prominent feature of the business. 11oct3m

COBURN AND SPRING MILLS.

—:o:— —:o:— —:o:—

*MOTZ & SNOOK.*

Coburn Station.

Wholesale and RETAIL DEALERS

IN

--ALL KINDS OF GRAIN:--

*WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, CLOVERSEED, &c., &c.*

Coal, Plaster and Salt

DELIVERED AT SPRING MILLS,

by the Car load, and at wholesale and retail at Coburn station.

Highest Cash Price Paid For Grain.

COAL SOLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
1oct 3m MOTZ & SNOOK.

FOR ALL FIRST CLASS

Pianos, Organs & Sewing Machines

CALL AT THE STORE ROOM OF

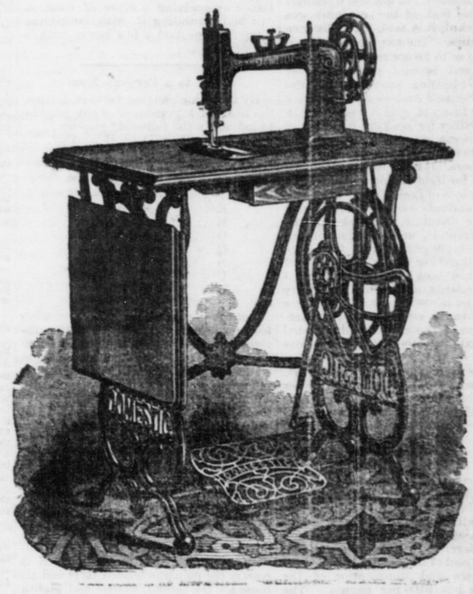
BUNNELL AND AIKENS,

Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Penn'a.

THE PLACE TO GET GENUINE

*Needles, Oil Attachments, Parts, etc.,*

For All Kinds of Sewing Machines.



Second hand Instruments and Sewing Machines taken in exchange for New Ones. Second hand machines for Sale, from $5 00 to $20 00. Machines to rent.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

IF your SEWING MACHINES are out of order, bring them to BUNNELL & AIKENS, and have them thoroughly adjusted by a practical Mechanic. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC INSTRUCTORS ALWAYS ON HAND

Sheet Music ordered when desired. One dozen Needles sent to any address on receipt of 50 cents. Remember the place.

BUNNEL & AIKENS.
EAST ALLEGHENY ST., BELF'TE

WANTED to cure a case of Catarrh in each neighborhood, with Dr. Harmer's Remedy, to introduce it. Sample free. Dr. HARMER, Pittsburg, Pa. 30 nov. 1 m.

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The undersigned respectfully announces her New Dressmakers Establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. Mrs. HARVEY SMITH. 29sept tf.

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'09

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

MILLER & SON.

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.

*PURE WINE AND LIQUORS*

For medicinal purposes.
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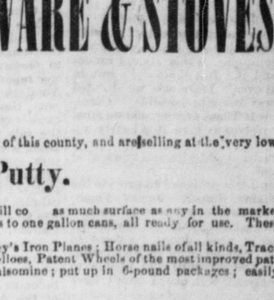

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### Lost.

A wild rose, by the wayside hung
Dew-glittering, on the morning air
A pure, scarce conscious, perfume flung;
I looked, and found the flow'ret fair—
So fair, I sought, with sudden zest
To wear its bloauty on my breast.
The trembling petals at my touch
A sweeter, subtler fragrance shed;
'Tis strange I loved that flower so much,
And—it was dead.

In that high mood when thought hath wings,
And finds alone its speech in song,
I struck an old harp's slumbering strings,
And drew an idle hand along;
Nor deemed the careless chords had caught,
The life-note that my spirit sought,
Till sudden on my startled ear
Its dream-created accents woke,
Alack! I bought the rapture dear—
The string had broke.

I heard a wild bird on the shore,
Singing a wild song to the sea;
And bold the burden that it bore,
And sweater than all else to me—
So sweet, I caged the bird to hear
His magic minstrelsy more near.
Untamed, the captive's swelling throat
In one sad song his whole soul cast;
Too well I knew his loveliest note
Had been his last.

And yet while memory hath power
To count the hours too vainly spent,
The fragrance of that faded flower,
That harp's last dying music, blent
With the wild bird's weird death-song, will
Haunt every waking moment still,
Teaching my heart the bitter cost
Of all the eye of hope hath seen,
Of all that life hath won and lost—
That might have been.

## On With The Old Love.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

Miss Jane Finch was lonely; the sensation was an odd one, and she was at a loss what to do with it. She had lived for fifteen years a solitary life, had prided herself for a decade and a half on being independent of and indifferent to the rest of the great human family, and now she grew suddenly weary of her self-imposed solitude. It might be because it was Thanksgiving week, and everybody about her was so busy and bustling and happy, or it might be from many other reasons; but whatever the cause, the fact remains that, on a certain sunny morning in November, Miss Finch awoke to the knowledge that her condition was not to be envied.

In vain she tried to argue herself back into her old self-satisfaction. It was just as true now as it was yesterday that her brother James had married Sarah Jones—a girl she thought she had good reason to hate; but, someway, there was no pleasure to be gained from comparing their poverty with her riches.

A monster turkey was just being brought into her next door neighbor's; it reminded her that the following day was Thanksgiving, and also reminded her that she had yet to provide herself with the culinary wherewithal without which no Thanksgiving dinner might be properly celebrated.

It always made Miss Finch's face burn to think of Captain Abel Jones—first consin to her obnoxious sister-in-law. Long ago, when she was in her teens, they had been lovers, and everybody knew that, as soon as he got his ship, Abel Jones and Jenny Finch were to be man and wife; but one evening she ran over to Sarah's (they had once been bosom friends), and hearing voices in the parlor, had stopped a moment to discover who was there. In that moment she had seen Miss Sarah crying, as if her heart would break, with her head on Mr. Abel's shoulder.

Quite ignoring the fact that these two had been brought up together, and that Abel had time and again told her that Sarah was just the same to him as a dear sister, Miss Finch grew righteously indignant; yet she was just—very just, indeed! she would not judge them on this evidence, although to most any one it would have been proof enough of a very disagreeable fact; but she would wait, and see how their conversation accorded with their position. So she waited.

"Don't cry," said Mr. Abel Jones, pleadingly, "I am sure I can fix it all right. She isn't nearly so fond of me as you think; and you know, Sarah, how dear you are to her. I'll break it to her gently, and I'm sure she'll give me up of her own accord."

Now, Miss Finch hadn't a jealous nature, not at all! but the most unsuspicious idiot in the universe could not have misunderstood that speech. It was very evident he wanted to be free from her. So she stole gently out, without letting them know of her presence, walked home at railroad speed, and, with a very proper self-respect, immediately tied up his picture, his few presents and his fewer letters, and sent them back to him with the pretty falsehood that she found she didn't like him well enough to marry him, and should be obliged if he would release her from the engagement.

She didn't propose to be jilted by him—and she wasn't.

Then she went off on a visit, staid two months, and came home to find her brother engaged to her false friend, and her false lover nowhere.

In vain she endeavored to prevent this marriage. Her brother would not be convinced, without absolute proof, that Sarah Jones was not a perfect woman. She begged, pleaded and urged. But pride prevented her giving him the one fact of which she had become possessed, and so the two were married, and she took her fortune (left her by her father's only sister) and herself to another town, gradually withdrew herself more and more from the world, until, at twenty-six, she was a confirmed misanthrope, seeing no one.

This sort of existence she had kept up until the time our story opens.

Why Sarah Jones married James Finch, and why Abel Jones was still a bachelor sea-captain, were mysteries she did not trouble herself to explain. Sure of their treachery, what mattered it to her how they spent their lives?

To-day Miss Finch, in thinking over her past, acknowledged to herself for the first time that she might have been hasty; not so far as the stalwart sailor was concerned, but about her brother.

"I don't suppose I ought to have expected him to give up his sweetheart without any reason," she thought. "I wouldn't have done it myself. I believe I'll send them a good Thanksgiving dinner. From all I can hear, they ain't able to do much in that line for themselves; and with a sudden twinge of conscience, the more acute from being unusual, Miss Finch hurried on her bonnet and shawl, and started off to market.

Oh, the marvelous purchases she made! Pumpkins, and cranberries, and turkeys, and chickens, and barrels of potatoes, onions, apples, flour and everything else in the eating line that could be desired.

"I'll give 'em a Thanksgiving that will last the winter," she said, grimly; and then, all of a sudden, she felt a great desire to partake of the good things she had generously provided.

"I've a good mind to go down and eat dinner with 'em. I don't know as I'll be welcome, but they can't do more than shut the door in my face. I believe I'll try it, any way. James and I are the only ones left, and I don't think it is right we should live any longer in this way. According to all accounts, Sarah's been a good wife to him."

And so that night Miss Finch started off for a visit to her brother's.

James Finch looked forward to Thanksgiving Day with no great pleasure.

Captain Abel Jones had just returned from a voyage to the Indies, and, as was his custom, repaired immediately to the home of his cousin Sarah, there to remain until such time as his ship should be ready to start again.

"And you hear nothing at all from Jenny?"

To him Jane Finch, spinster, aged forty-one, was not the grim, formidable woman she seemed to everybody else.

He had not seen her since her girlhood, and his memories of her were all of that happy time.

"No, said James Finch, sadly. "We hear of her, but nothing from her. She still lives alone, and still refuses to hold communication with any of us."

Captain Jones looked around the poorly furnished little room, and sighed.

"She has changed greatly," he said; "if she can enjoy her wealth, while you are struggling on in this style, I cannot understand it. But there's do use in talking it over. Years ago we decided that it was incomprehensible. Come, to-morrow is Thanksgiving, and we must bestir ourselves to give it a hearty reception.

The husband and wife well knew what that meant.

Captain Jones proposed to provide the Thanksgiving dinner. James Finch, with all his poverty was a proud man.

"I can't take it," said he, resolutely. "If I was in need, Jones, I'd come to you; but I can get along very well without that; and so, until I'm unable to provide myself with one, I won't have any."

What the captain would have said, must forever remain a mystery, as, just at that moment, the disputed dinner, in the shape of Miss Jane's donation, drove up to the door.

It was in vain that Mr. Finch protested that the load was not for him. His name and address on the card were correct, and the expressman refused to be convinced.

Then the captain was impaled as the sender; but his astonishment was so evidently genuine, that the veriest skeptic in the universe could not but have believed him innocent.

But that mystery! Mrs. Sarah was a tilitarian. She did not waste her energies in trying to imagine where the things came from—not she! She rolled up her sleeves, put on a big apron, and went to work.

Oh, the marvelous time she made that day! But, after all, it was little wonder, for she impressed everybody—from the big, good-natured captain to little six-year-old-Jimmy—into service.

Miss Jane made her appearance, bright and early, on Thanksgiving morning. Mrs. Sarah was alone in the kitchen when she entered.

"How do you do, Sarah?" said she, not very cordially, it must be confessed, for, although prepared to extend the right hand of fellowship to James and the little ones, she could not, even now, look upon her sister-in-law except as a traitor, whom she would be obliged to make the best of.

"Oh, Jane!" and Mrs. Sarah, with one rush, left her cranberries to take care of themselves, and gave her husband's sister a heartier welcome than she deserved by a good sight.

Miss Jane didn't return her kiss, but she suffered it; and though she did mutter "Judas!" under her breath, I think she was a good deal more comfortable than she would have been if her hostess had been as cold and stiff as herself.

"Draw right up to the stove, and take off your things," and the little woman bustled about, in a whirl of delight. "Oh, won't James be glad! Dear, dear! He ought to be here this minute. And to think it's Thanksgiving Day, and we've got so much to be thankful for!" And then her thoughts went back to their unknown friend of the day before, and, like a flash the truth came to her. "Oh, Jane!" she went on, with a grasp, "I see now, it was you sent us the things. Oh, dear! how can we ever thank you?" Then she rushed back to the cranberries, which showed signs of stewing over, and, for the first time since her entrance, Miss Jane had a chance to put in a word.

She had just opened her mouth to say something in explanation of her sudden appearance, when the door opened, and in walked Captain Abel.

"Got anything for me to do, Sally?" he asked, with a laugh; and then the great-whiskered man stopped short, perceiving the stranger, who sat just in front of the fire.

Miss Jane had been a beauty in her youth, and even now was not at all ugly. Her eyes were bright, her teeth were as white as ever, and her dimples were not things of the past, by any manner of means. But for a few wrinkles, and a hard look, which was the natural result of her hard life, she would have been a very handsome woman. She had not changed so much as had the captain; but both were recognizable, and each, after one glance, knew the other. Mrs. Sarah looked up from her cranberries eagerly.

"Oh, Abel, here's Jane—Jane Finch!"

Captain Abel came forward, and extended his hand; but it was an awkward meeting. They had not seen each other since the breaking off of their engagement—over a score of years before—and both of them were uncomfortably conscious of the fact. But Captain Abel drew a chair up to the stove, and tried to talk as if he had forgotten all about it; they discussed the weather, the crops, and everything else they cared nothing about, until Mrs. Sarah, who was all in a whirl with the surprise of Miss Jane's visit, and who could not keep still—try as she would—broke into the conversation with:

"Oh, Abel, do you remember the last day we saw Jane, dear? What a mess I was in! I was engaged to Jim, and nobody knew it; and mother was bound you and I should make a match of it. I never shall forget the afternoon we decided to tell her all about it. Goodness, how I cried—on your shoulder, too, Abe—and how you tried to convince me that poor ma didn't care much about you, and had just as lieve I'd take somebody else, if you only explained it to her properly—and you were right, too!"

And the little woman, quite overcome by these reminiscences, opened the oven-door, and commenced an energetic basting of the turkey contained therein.

Poor Miss Jane was too much astonished by this revelation to be prudent.

"And wasn't you in love with Sarah?" she asked, breathlessly, of the captain.

"In love with Sarah!" he repeated. "Why, I was engaged to you."

"I know it!" she said. "But I thought you—"

"Thought what?" and the captain drew his chair eagerly toward her. "Was that the reason you acted so toward me?"

If silence gives consent, Miss Jane confessed that it was, and he went on:

"Well, now that you know it wasn't so, what are you going to do about it?" And Captain Abel hitched his chair closer still.

Miss Jane didn't pretend not to understand.

"We're too old!" she murmured.

But, a week after, she was Mrs. Abel Jones: so it is to be supposed that Captain Abel vetoed the motion.

### How Texas Forgers Worked.

The Kansas City *Times*, in an account of the Texas land swindle, says: One of the largest banking houses in Austin, Texas, two Chicago houses, bankers, and two real estate dealers, and two attorneys in St. Louis, a bank and two real estate dealers in Indianapolis, and others in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Pittsburg, are to be, or have been arrested for being connected with the fraud. It also says there has been a well-organized system of forgery in full practice in the Western country for the past eight or nine years. The same organization which is now forcing the Texas scrip on the market has been perpetrating some of the most terrible forgeries ever perpetrated. The mode of working by the gang is this: They have agents in each district with attorneys in the cities. An old man or woman of wealth falls sick, and the doctors give her or him up as likely to die. In some places the gang have a doctor as one of their agents, and he assumes the death of the victim at the proper time. A person having been assumed to die, and the gang, having examined the record of the property belonging to the doomed person, the heirs are sought for and duly examined by the gang. Then deeds are prepared in due form, and a woman or man (each members of the gang) appear before a justice or notary, and the dying man's property is duly deeded away before his death, his name forged, and that of his wife, and the same placed on record.

Tit for tat. To the white whale sent over to the London aquarium was fed a lot of eels. He ate them, and when the post-mortem took place they were found eating him.

### A Brief History of Fairs.

Fairs are of very early origin. We see them in their insipient stages as far back as the time of Constantine, when we read that Hebrews, Gentiles and Christians assembled in great numbers to perform their several rites about a tree reported to be the oak under which Abraham received the angels. At the same time, adds Tossimus, there also came together many traders, both for the sale and purchase of wares. St. Basil, toward the close of the sixth century, complained that his church was profaned by the public fairs held at the martyr's shrine, and under the Fatimite caliphs, in the eleventh century, there was an annual fair held even on Mount Calvary.

The most ancient fair known in France appears to have been that of Troyes, in which mention is made in a letter of Sidonius Apollonarius, toward the end of the fifth century. More than two centuries after Dagobert I founded the fair of St. Denis. This fair was not only the oldest, but it was one of the most celebrated fairs of France. It began on October 10 and lasted ten days. It was opened by a procession of monks from the Abbey of St. Denis, and in later times it was usual for the parliament of Paris to allow itself a holiday during the time of the fair in order that its members might attend. The great fairs of France began with the celebrated "*Foires de Champagne et de Brie*" in the twelfth century. To these fairs flocked merchants from all the provinces of France and also from foreign lands. The duration of each of these fairs was six weeks, and there were six in the course of a year, so that they occupied nine months out of twelve. The great fairs in Germany were those at Frankfort and Magdeburg. In England the great fair was that of St. Bartholomew, whose memoirs are set forth in a very interesting manner by Henry Morley. This fair lasted from 1138, when it was founded by Rayer, a prior of the abbey of St. Bartholomew and former jester of King Henry I, by a charter from the royal hand, to the year 1855, when it was proclaimed for the last time.

In old times fair-goers were a privileged class of persons and were granted certain immunities. The lords of the land through which merchants passed were obliged to requite whatever loss traders suffered by spoilation in passing through their territory. The importance of these fairs was recognized thus early in their history. They had an important effect not only upon the wealth of the country, but upon the social relations of the people, and upon the language itself.

At what time amusements were first introduced to add to the attraction of fairs is not definitely known, but it was quite early in their history. They began, probably, with miracle plays, given in connection with the religious festivals, and as the religious element faded slowly away, we may suppose that these amusements became of a grosser character, until at last they formed the principal features of the present fair.

In this country the yearly agricultural show is perhaps the nearest approach to the time-honored institution. What we commonly call a "fair" is, however, but the ghost of that old, rollicking figure of the past.—*Woonsocket Patriot.*

### Curious Phenomenon in the Oil Regions.

A correspondent of the *Baltimore American* says that at Titusville, Pa., Senator Anderson's beautiful grounds, on the suburbs of the city, present a splendid sight every clear night during summer. The great attraction is the fact that they are brilliantly illuminated by natural gas from the Newtown well, about four miles distant. This well yields nothing but gas, and when first opened the roar of the escaping gas could be heard, it is said, for a distance of seven miles. The gas has since been confined so as to be conveyed in pipes to the city and is used extensively for cooking and heating purposes. In the house of Senator Anderson not a stick of wood or lump of coal is used during the year either for cooking or heating. He uses the gas in cooking stoves and in open grates in his parlors, sitting rooms, and chambers. It gives too much smoke to be used for light indoors, and simply takes the place of fuel. There are about twenty standards on the lawns and around the fountain and lake in the senator's grounds, and one magnificent arch, the innumerable jets from the pipe each throwing out a flame about twelve inches long. There are about twenty standards in all, with about thirty jets, each jet throwing out a fierce flame from twelve to eighteen inches long. The portion of the grounds illuminated is to the extent of about four acres, and is as light as day in every part. The fountain is a magnificent work of art, surmounted by a nymph pouring water from an urn into a goblet, and four swans, each throwing streams into the basin below, while there is a beautiful floral display at the base of the fountain and on the ground surrounding it. The lawn is kept in splendid condition, interspersed with variegated flowers, and the effect of this brilliant illumination may be imagined amid such a scene of floral attractions. The gas is also used for heat in the conservatory, and we are informed by the gardener that the entire cost of the gas used for domestic purposes and illumination of the grounds is but $100 per annum. The force of this gas is so great that recently, in tapping the pipe to put in a service pipe for a dwelling, the particles of iron were forced out with such velocity as to enter the flesh of the plumber's arm. The gas from the Newtown well is extensively used in Titusville in place of fuel, similar to its use in the mansion of Senator Anderson, and there is some talk of using it for the general lighting of the city.

### Air and Light.

Air is essential to human life, and as respiration destroys its vital qualities, the ventilation of rooms which are intended for habitation should be a primary object in all architectural plans. Architects, however, seldom provide for the ventilation of rooms otherwise than as they provide for the admission of light. Now, the properties of light and air, with reference to our domestic requirements, differ in some important particulars—of which it may not be amiss to give a brief enumeration. Light moves with uniform velocity; air is sometimes quiescent, and sometimes moves at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Light diffuses itself with much uniformity; air passes in a current from the point of its entrance to that of its exit. Light, whatever be its velocity, has no sensible effect on the human frame. Air, in the shape of a partial current, is both offensive to the feelings and productive of serious diseases. Light, once admitted, supplies our wants till nightfall. Air requires to be replaced at very short intervals. Light may be conveniently admitted from above: air requires to be admitted on the level of the sitter. Light, by the aid of ground glass, may be modified permanently. Air requires to be variously adjusted according to its direction, its velocity, the seasons, the time of the day, the number of persons assembled, etc.

### Mountain Climbing.

The greatest altitude which has been reached by mountain climbers was attained in Oashmere by Mr. Johnson, who some years ago mounted to a spot 22,200 feet above the sea. Aeronauts have ascended 30,600 feet and returned with safety. It is supposed the most height that life can be supported at this altitude has been proved by the adventurers who have dared the dangers of the upper air in a balloon. During the last summer M. Weiner ascended Mount Illiman, one of the loftiest peaks of the Bohvain Andés. The height of this mountain has been variously estimated, Mr. Pentland giving it an altitude of 24,200 feet; Mr. Michm setting it at 21,224 feet, and Mr. Weiner himself making it to be only 20,112 feet. Few ascents to the height of 21,000 feet have been recorded. Hunters on the Himalayas often chase their game to the height of 20,000 feet, and natives living near Mount Demarend, near Teheran, frequently climb to the summit above, 20,000 feet, to gather sulphur from the crater.

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Household Hints.

SOFT SOAP.—Dissolve one pound of potash in two gallons of hot water, then add two pounds of clean melted grease while stirring. Set aside, and in a few days you will have excellent soap.

TO STIFFEN BLACK GRENADINE.—Take one pint mucilage; add one quart cold water; stir well; have a sponge well cleaned, which dip into the solution, and softly brush the grenadine, and allow to hang up in a cool place until dry.

MOTH PREVENTIVES.—Brush and clean woolens and furs thoroughly, put them in tight paper bags, and paste them perfectly tight. To make sure, it is better to place a second bag over the first. To prevent the paper bag from being torn, it is better to put it in a box or trunk. Clothes should not be allowed to lie about, but should be carefully put away when no longer in daily use. Camphor is very good to place in drawers. Fold up clothes, sprinkling dry camphor between the folds, and then sew them up in common bed ticking. It is necessary to be sure that moths have not laid eggs in the things before they are packed.

RANCID BUTTER.—This may be restored by melting it in a water bath with some coarsely powdered animal charcoal (which has been thoroughly sifted from dust), and straining through flannel.

TO KEEP PIANO-KEYS WHITE.—Pianokeys that have become yellow will lose much of the color by leaving them open, as keeping them closed too much is the cause of their being yellow.

### Money in Fruit.

A writer in a Western paper says: Nothing is more common than to hear the complaint that there is no money in growing fruit; when the truth is, as I have had it demonstrated time and again, that there is more money taken from the orchard than from any crop on the farm, acre for acre. And, of all the fruits grown, the most staple and reliable is the apple. It is in universal demand and wanted in every month in the year. I asked, the other day, an old farmer of these parts, who has a farm of more than 200 acres in cultivation, twenty acres of which are in orchard: "What crop on your farm pays you best?" He replied, without hesitation: "My apple orchard of twenty acres pays me better than all the other acres of the farm!" This was a remarkable statement, and yet I was not surprised at it, I know it to be literally true. This man this year has over 2,000 barrels of choice apples, and for nearly four weeks has been sending to the Chicago market from $50 to $100 worth of apples daily; and the prospect is that he will keep this up for a long time to come. There is money in this orchard. In fact, it is the most profitable orchard I ever knew. And there are three reasons which contribute to this result: First, the proper varieties for profit were planted; second, the soil and location are just what they should be to produce the best results; and, third, the man who cares for the orchard does his duty to the orchard.

### Health Notes.

A single drop of susquiodide chloride of iron put on a corn between the toes, once a day, with a camel's hair brush, will effect a certain cure.

To eradicate face pimples, avoid very salt, rich, or greasy food, and take a dose of magnesia occasionally. Wash the face with diluted cologne water.

One ounce of alcohol, two drachms of cayenne, one ounce of kerosene oil, mixed and left standing a day or two, will cure the worst case of toothache.

Hoarseness or tickling in the throat may often be alleviated by placing a small quantity of powdered borax on the tongne, and allowing it to dissolve and run down the throat.

Speedy relief from burns may be obtained by applying a layer of common salt and saturating it with laudanum. Keep it in position a few hours with a simple wrapper.

### A Key to a Person's Name.

By the accompanying table of letters, the name of a person or word may be found out in the following manner:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | B | D | H | P |
| C | C | E | I | Q |
| E | F | F | J | R |
| G | G | G | K | S |
| I | J | L | L | T |
| K | M | M | M | U |
| N | N | N | N | V |
| O | O | O | O | W |
| Q | R | T | X | X |
| S | S | V | Y | Z |
| U | V | V | Y | Z |
| W | W | W | W | |
| Y | Z | | | |

Let the person whose name you wish to know inform you in which of the upright columns the first letter of his name is contained. If it be found in but one column it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column, it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of these columns, and the sum will be the number of the letter sought. By taking one letter at a time in this way, the whole can be ascertained. For example take the word Jane. J is found in the two columns commencing with B and H, which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter, A, appears in but one column, where it stands at the top. N is seen in the columns headed B, D and H; these are the second, fourth and eighth letters of the alphabet, which added give the fourteenth, and so on. The use of this table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with the foregoing explanation.

### A Mountain Idyl.

A short time ago a traveler took his first stroll among the hills which encircle Asheville, N.C., the North Conway of the Carolinas. After a toilsome ascent, he reached the brow of a precipitous hillside overlooking the town, and paused to enjoy the far-reaching prospect. Suddenly there appeared unto him the loveliest woman he had ever seen. Among those handsome hills, his eyes had fallen upon many a beauty with dark eyes, rich complexion and shapely figure, but never upon such a splendid creature as this. She had been gathering chestnuts, and was hastening homeward with two lads, brother Tim and brother John, at her heels. Roadside greetings between strangers are customary in western Carolia, and it was not surprising that she smiled, and said, "Good evening." But the traveler, not content with a passing glimpse of so fair a face, detained her with a gesture. "Pardon me," he said, "can you tell me the name of this mountain?" "It is the Beau-Catcher, sir," she said, demurely. "A very odd name," was the traveler's response; "and the next peak yonder?" "Oh, that is Honeylip; and the one far off to the right we girls call the Bride's Bonnet, because the trees are so gay and bright in the fall." Brothers Tim and John were hungry. "Come, Sis, the victuals will be cold, I reckon," shouted one of the lads impatiently, and in a moment the gleaming of her white teeth and the glitter of her dark eyes vanished in the darkness, and the traveler was left to continue his sentimental journey alone.

### Two Big Farms.

A correspondent sends the following to the New York *Evening Post:* In a recent number of your journal the following appears:

"Ex-Governor Abner Coburn, of Maine, is said to be the largest landholder in America. He owns 593,000 acres, a large part of which is in Canada and at the West."

I wish to correct this by saying that Wilson Waddingham, now of New York, is believed to be the largest landowner in the United States. He owns in one compact body on the Canadian river in Eastern New Mexico 656,000 acres, for which he has a United States government patent, and improvements that represent a large sum of money. On this estate he has, in connection with another gentleman, about 3,000 head of cattle and 12,000 head of sheep, the nucleus of a live-stock-growing operation. In addition he owns other lands situated on the Rio Grand river and elsewhere in the same territory, about 600,000 acres more, making a total of 1,256,000 acres owned by Mr. Waddingham, or more than twice as much as is claimed to be owned by Ex-Governor Abner Coburn, of Maine.

## NEWS SUMMARY.

### Eastern and Middle States.

The banking house of Jarvis J. Cone at Geneseo, N. Y., failed with liabilities estimated at $130,000; assets, $80,000.

The election in New York resulted in the success of the Democratic State ticket both parties claiming the legislature. In New York city the interest centered in the contest between Augustus Schell, one of the leaders of Tammany Hall, and its candidate for the Senate from the Seventh Senatorial district—considered the stronghold of Tammany—and John Morrissey, candidate of the Republicans and Anti-Tammany Democrats. Morrissey was elected by over 3,000 majority.

General McClellan, the Democratic candidate for governor of New Jersey, was elected by over 10,000 majority. It is believed that the legislature is also Democratic.

According to early dispatches the Democrats were successful in Pennsylvania, electing their State ticket. The vote polled by the Labor and Greenback parties was considerable.

In the Connecticut election the Republicans retained their control in the legislature, adding several new members to their majority.

The result of the election in Massachusetts was the success of the Republican ticket, Rice being re-elected governor. The Prohibitionists polled a large vote than heretofore, while the legislature is overwhelmingly by Republican.

At the election in New York State a large vote was polled by the Workingmen's and Greenback parties along the line of the Central and Erie railroads. In Onondaga county they had 1,500 votes and in Chemung county they elected an assemblyman.

The Keith Paper Mill, at Turners Falls, Mass., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $300,000; insurance, $265,000. The mill was built in 1873, and was pronounced one of the finest of its kind in the world. It employed 300 hands.

The Republicans will have a small majority in the New York Legislature.

The Democratic majority in Pennsylvania is about 10,000.

One hundred of the most prominent representatives of American commerce, science, trade, and politics, almost every man present being a millionaire and some representing over $50,000 000, were present at a banquet in New York given to Mr. Junius S. Morgan, of London, an American who left Boston nearly twenty-five years ago to become the partner of George Peabody, the celebrated philanthropist. Among the company were the governors of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, ex-Governors Tilden and Morgan, of New York; August Belmont, Cyrus W. Field, the presidents of the Pennsylvania and of the Baltimore and Ohio railroads and others.

Charles S. Caffray's carriage factory at Camden, N. J., was entirely destroyed by fire, and a loss incurred of $87,000, on which there is $82,000 insurance.

During a meeting of the New York Liberal Club, held in the lecture room of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, a number of medical students present showed their disapprobation of the subject discussed by creating a disturbance, and after being ejected several times and always returning, two of them were arrested by the police and locked up.

The snuff mills of William E. Garrett & Sons at York Lynn, Del—the largest mills of their kind in the country—were completely destroyed by fire, and a loss incurred of about $65,000, on which the insurance is $20,000.

In Central Park, New York, a policeman found the body of a man, with three bullet wounds and a note bidding farewell to some unknown person.

A car driver was arrested in Trenton, N. J., for driving on a Sunday. His arrest caused considerable excitement, and a collision between the police and others was barely averted.

### Western and Southern States.

The governor of Tennessee has called a special session in the legislature for December 5, to consider State finances.

The obsequies of the late Senator Morton at Indianapolis were witnessed by a large concourse. The room in which the burial casket rested and the church in which the funeral services were held were filled with floral tributes from all parts of the country, the President and Mrs. Hayes contributing anchors, a lyre and a pillow of flowers. The remains were brought into the church at one o'clock and were followed by the pall-bearers, the committees from the Senate and House of Representatives, Indiana State officers, and prominent men from different parts of the country. The exercises lasted an hour and three quarters, and at their conclusion the remains were taken to the cemetery and deposited in a vault with ceremonies by the Grand Lodge I. O. of O. F.

The result of the election in Virginia was the selection of the entire Conservative ticket, there being no opposition.

Returns from Wisconsin indicate the election of the Republican candidates by increased majorities.

Maryland and Mississippi went Democratic in the elections, while in Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas the Republicans were successful.

F. L. Cardozo, former State treasurer of South Carolina, who was recently arrested on the charge of fraud while in office, has been found guilty by a jury.

At Quimby, Mich., George Eckler, who had only recently been released from the Kalamazoo insane asylum on the supposition that he had regained his reason, stepped up behind his mother as she was standing in front of a stove and shot her dead. He then killed himself with the same weapon that he had used on his mother.

Corydon Weed, who kept a savings institution at Bloomington, Ill. has failed, with liabilities amounting to $1,800,000 and scarcely any assets. F. H. Phoenix, owner of a celebrated nursery in Bloomington, also failed for $150,000. His failure was consequent upon that of Weed.

Nine hundred cigar makers in New Orleans struck for an increase of wages.

Henry Getz, a young German farmer, and his wife, living near Columbia, Ill., were murdered, and their house and grounds showed evidence of a terrible struggle before the consummation of the crime. Mrs. Getz was found on the edge of the cellar door, with her head split in two, while her husband's body was dragged into the woods and thrown into a creek. Charles Strahl, a worthless character living in their vicinity, was suspected of the crime, and a visit to his cabin was paid by the neighbors, but he had fled. He was followed to St Louis, eighteen miles distant, to which place he had gone with two mules and a wagon belonging to the victims. Getting drunk he was arrested by the police and found in the station house by the pursuers.

A body of one hundred citizens took Carl Strahl—the murderer of the young farmer Getz and his wife, at Columbia, Ill.—from jail and hanged him to a tree, after he had confessed his crime.

The schooner Magellan, on her way from Chicago to Toronto with a load of corn, foundered off Three Rivers, Lake Michigan, and every soul on board was lost. The crew consisted of eight men.

The trial of Congressman Robert Smalls, of South Carolina, on the charge of receiving bribes while in the State Senate, resulted in a conviction.

### From Washington.

Governor Williams, of Indiana, has appointed Daniel W. Voorhies to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate occasioned by the death of Senator Morton.

In answer to an inquiry from the House of Representatives concerning the hours of labor in the different navy yards, the secretary of the navy replied, stating that workmen were obliged to work only eight hours a day, but that any who so desired were permitted to work ten hours and were paid at the rate of wages received per hour.

The President nominated Henry S. Sanford to be minister to Belgium.

A band of Ponca Indians arrived in Washington to press their claims for damages consequent upon their hasty removal from Dakota to the Indian Territory.

The Senate has confirmed Mr. Welsh as Minister to England.

The President will nominate William C. Goodloe, of Kentucky, as Minister to the Netherlands.

Forty Constitutionalist Senators in France have resolved not to support the ministry.

The resignation of General La Grange, superintendent of the San Francisco mint, has been received.

An important and secret caucus of the Republican Senators was held, and the President's policy was freely discussed for five hours. It was agreed that no Democrat should be appointed to an office where enforcement of the Constitutional amendments and reconstruction acts was involved.

### Foreign News.

A special dispatch states that Mukhtar Pasha has abandoned the important town of Erzeroum, in Armenia, and that it has been occupied by the Russians.

The Republicans have had a net gain of 111 seats in the French Councils General.

The French legislature met at Versailles. Lively times are expected.

The report of the Russian victory in Asia Minor is confirmed. Mukhtar Pasha's army was defeated after a nine hours' battle and fled in disorder.

The fishery commission at Halifax was addressed on behalf of the United States by Mr. Dana.

A conspiracy to reinstate ex-Sultan Murid on the throne of Turkey has been discovered in Constantinople, and forty of Murad's servants have been strangled for participating.

The Russians have not yet captured Erzeroum, as was reported.

Arthur B. Forwood, belonging to a firm of New York merchants, has been elected mayor of Liverpool.

## CONGRESS---EXTRA SESSION.

### Senate.

A communication asking the appropriation of $681,680.37 for a deficiency in the post-office appropriation was received from the postmaster-general and referred to the committee on appropriations.

Mr Morrill introduced a bill to apply the proceeds of the sale of public lands to the education of the people, and for the encouragement and support of colleges for the advancement of agriculture and mechanic arts.

The House bill for the free coinage of the silver dollar was read by title and referred to the committee on finance.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Beck to authorize the payment of all customs duties in greenbacks.

Mr. Chaffee introduced a resolution asserting that the Union Pacific railroad and its branches were not operated in accordance with the acts of Congress under which they were authorized, and asking the President what, if any, legal impediments exist to prevent him from executing the laws in accordance with the obligations assumed by the company.

### House of Representatives.

Bills were introduced by Mr. Phillips to create postal savings banks; by Mr. Scales, for the transfer of the office of Indian affairs from the interior to the war department; by Mr. Buckner, for the repeal of all bankrupt laws, and for the national education of women providing for the establishment of a national university for women in Washington: by Messrs. Knapp and Lathrop, for the coinage of the silver dollar.

The Speaker next announced the first thing in order to be the motion made on the previous Monday by Mr. Bland, of Missouri, to suspend the rules and pass the bill to authorize the free coinage of the standard silver dollar and to restore its legal tender character. Mr. Kelley objected to any debate, and the speaker stated that proposed amendments were out of order, whereupon the House proceeded to vote on the bill with the following result: yeas, 163; nays, 34. The bill having passed the House, next goes to the Senate. It is known as the "Bland Silver Bill," and the following is its text: "That there shall be coined at the several mints of the United States silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains Troy, of standard silver, as provided in the act of Jan. 18, 1837, on which there shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act; which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for the debts and dues, public and private, except where otherwise provided by contract, and any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at the United States coinage mint or assay office to be coined into such dollars for his benefit, upon the same terms and conditions as gold bullion is deposited for coinage under existing law. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed."

Mr. Willets introduced a bill granting a pension to the family of the late General Custer.

Mr. House introduced a bill to limit the presidential term for six years.

The bill to repeal the third clause of the Resumption act was taken up and debated. Various amendments were offered.

Mr. Gardner advocate the repeal of the Resumption act, and Mr. Cox, of Ohio, advocated his amendment, which provides that after Jan. 1, 1877, the secretary of the treasury shall redeem greenbacks as presented at 97 cents in coin; after July 1, 1878, at 97½ cents; after Jan. 1, 1879, at 98 cents; after July 1, 1879, at 98½ cents; after Jan. 1, 1880, 99 cents; after July 1, 1880, at 99½ cents, and after Jan. 1, 1881, at par, and that all in excess of $300,000,000 shall be canceled as received, together with the fractional currency now in circulation, but that that redeemed greenbacks, after the whole amount shall have been reduced to $300,000,000, shall be registered under the ordinary appropriations of Congress; and to enable the secretary to thus redeem, he may use any surplus funds in the treasury, or sell at not less than par in coin, bonds authorized by the refunding act. Mr. Riddle, of Tennessee, advocated repeal, while Mr. Price, of Iowa, made a speech in favor of maintaining inviolate the pledges of the country.

The House went into committee of the whole on the army appropriation bill, which was discussed generally and then taken up by sections. Mr. Scudder offered an amendment to strike out the prohibition to recuit the army beyond the present strength. Mr. Blackburn moved to reduce the army to 15,000.

Rev. D. W. T. Harrison, of Georgia, was appointed chaplain of the House the minister filling that position having resigned.

Mr. Schleicher's amendment of the army appropriation bill, to strike out the restriction on recruiting beyond the present force, was adopted by a vote of 122 to 114. The bill was further amended upon Mr. Tucker's motion to prohibit recruiting beyond the number on the rolls November 1, which was adopted by a vote of 125 to 115 and afterwards modified by a prohibition forbidding any recruiting beyond 25,000 men.

Mr. Hooker presented an amendment to the army appropriation bill prohibiting the use of troops to surpress insurrection, maintain order, or support any government or pretended government in any State unless such force shall have been first applied for by the Legislature of such State only, or by the executive thereof when the Legislature cannot be convened. After debate, in which Messrs Hooker and Henkle supported the amendment and Messrs. Garfield, Hopkins and Reagan opposed it, a vote was taken and resulted in its defeat by 137 to 38.

The Boston common council recently resolved, by a vote of thirty-six to nineteen, that no wines, cigars, lager, cider or mineral water should be furnished at entertainments or with refreshments paid for by the city.

### Forestalling Disease.

When we see that death is so often the penalty paid for a fatuous disregard of the symptoms of approaching disease, should we not be warned against the folly of neglecting defensive measures when called for in our own case? Assuredly we should, and upon the first manifestation of ill health or decay of physical vigor, seek the aid of medicine. The fortifying influence upon the system of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters entitle that medicine of many virtues to the highest consideration as a preventive, and it cannot be too strongly recommended as a means of arresting the progress of malarious fevers, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, kidney and bladder troubles, gout, rheumatism, and other disorders which in their incipency are far more easily overcome than in their maturity—albeit, the great alterative has repeatedly demonstrated its power to vanquish them in their worst phases.

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